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Probate Notices.

Administrator's Notice.

E is hereby given that the subscriber has been
y appointed Administrator of the estate of
WINNIFRED KELLY, late of Wakefield,
in the County of
and has taken upon himself that trust
bonds, as the law directs. All persons having
upon the estate of said deceased are required to
the same; and all persons indebted to said estate
upon to make payment to
JOSEPH NOYES, Admr.
Oct 7, 1872. oct12-3w

ommonwealth of Massachusetts.

ss.
Probate Court.
next of kin, creditors, and all other persons inter-
of WINNIFRED KELLY, late of Wakefield,
Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, de-
WINNIFRED McNAMARA, late of Wakefield,
county, married woman, deceased, intestate
EREAS, application has been made to said Court
to grant a letter of administration on the estate of
deceased, to Thomas Lally, of Wakefield, in the
of Middlesex.
are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to
at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the
Tuesday of November next, at nine o'clock in the
n, to show cause, if any you have, against granting
e. And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give
notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a
three successive weeks, in the newspaper called
achusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the
bsolution to be two days at least before said Court.
ness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esq., Judge of said
this ninth day of October in the year one thou-
ght hundred and seventy-two.
J. H. TYLER, Register.
oct19-3w

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN
NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.
Official Organ of the N. E. Agricultural Society
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(Opposite Faneuil Hall.)
GEO. NOYES, Proprietor and Publisher.

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1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
2. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of fraud.
☞ Postage on the PLOUGHMAN is 20 cents a year within the United States.

Editorial.

NOVEMBER ON THE FARM.

Harvesting ought to be hurried up now with all despatch. The fodder corn and the top stalks that have stood in the stook till they are about as brown as your shoe, had better be stored. Some farmers think it does not hurt them to stay out exposed to all weathers, but we prefer to put them into the barn bright and fresh looking. Get on with the husking as fast as possible. We haven't so much corn to husk now as our fathers used to have, but we have something else to show in its place. If we have cultivated less corn year after year, we have more roots, more fruit, more vegetables, except potatoes, perhaps, and we sell more milk and probably get more money from the farm. Our agriculture has changed, and we have adapted our operations to the supply of the home market.

The mangolds ought to be all safely pulled by this time, and piled up in heaps upon the field so as to be covered up on the approach of cold nights. But they keep better when not stored too early, and if they are already in the cellar, open the windows and keep them as cold as possible without running the *risk of frosting. It is best not to begin to feed them out till well into the winter.* We think they are decidedly better on the first of March than on the first of January. Store them with reference to this.

The Swedish turnip may remain in the ground till about the middle of the month, though if there is a large lot of them to gather, it is as well to begin on them soon. We do not like to put them into the cellar till the cold of winter sets in. If piled too deep they are apt to heat and injure, and so keep them cool as practicable till it is time to close up the cellar for the winter. The swedes should be fed out first, that is before the mangolds. They come after the round or English turnips. We usually make calculations to have round turnips enough to go through the month of December or as far into it as possible, and then when they are gone, begin on the swedes.

As to roots and other green feed for stock, we want to feed out more or less every day. They do much towards keeping cattle in health, and sharpening the appetite for other food, and if they were far less nutritive than they are, we would not deprive cattle of them, especially in the early part of winter, when they serve to break the change from green grass to dry hay. The English practice of raising and feeding roots is gradually being adopted in this country, and the quicker we come to it the better.

As to fall feeding, we hardly need to say any more, as our opinions upon it are pretty well understood by the readers of the *Ploughman.* If a farmer makes a practice of feeding his mowing lots bare, he ought to follow it by a liberal top dressing of compost. It is the only fair compensation he can make, and if he can't make this it is very poor economy to feed his fields close. Cattle on the mowing lot do more harm than all the good they get amounts to. Grass needs the protection of the late fall growth against the hard frosts of winter. Sometimes, to be sure, the growth is too rank, and if all be allowed to remain and fall down to lie under the snow it will "smother" the roots and do a positive injury. In such cases a second crop may be cut, not too close, or some fall feeding may be allowed to advantage, but this is an exceptional case. If the lot is fed too close, the crop of the next year will suffer for it, and be all the less.

We think, therefore, it is better to use fodder corn, pumpkins, English turnips anything in fact, than to let the cattle run on the lot late into the fall, and that it is better to begin on the winter supply of hay than to do it, and those farmers that keep their cattle off the fall feed have the best of it in the end.

If the buildings need painting or other repairs in preparation for winter, now is the time to attend to it. A coat of paint saves the wood both on the farm buildings and the tools, and it is good economy to keep things well painted up, to say nothing of the looks.

Now is the time to trim and head in the grape vines and other fruit trees. After the leaves have fallen you can see how to shape the vine or tree, and a reasonable shortening in of the wood will give the vine greater strength for the next year's growth, that is it leaves the roots proportionally greater vitality. We think this month decidedly the best time in the year to attend to this, but if, for any reason, it is not possible to attend to it, do it in December, rather than put it off till the sap starts in the spring, when it becomes too late to do it.

As the evenings are getting long, it is important to lay out some systematic course of reading and study for the winter. It ought always to be kept in mind that a well stored brain is the first step to a happy and useful life. Knowledge is power, not only on the farm but everywhere else; and a well read man will always find greater resources of thought and of positive happiness, than a vacant and idle mind. Besides, education greatly increases our capacity to benefit mankind

THE HORSE DISEASE.

The greatest excitement has prevailed in this vicinity and indeed, all over the country, in consequence of the wide spread epidemic which has incapacitated a very large proportion of our horses of all classes from their accustomed services on the road and in wagons and drays, on which all the business affairs of the civilized world so largely depend. To form a full and complete conception of the extent of the disaster it was only necessary to see vehicles of all descriptions drawn through our streets by men and boys, forming teams of from two or three to twenty, according to the exigency of the occasion, and the load they were required to carry. It was a novel sight, but one quite common, almost universal in fact for some days, when the streets seemed more like Sunday than we ever knew them to be on a week day before.

So far as we can ascertain the facts, the disease first made its appearance in Canada, in a mild form, which soon assumed the character of an epidemic, and then reached the borders of western New York, where it has been especially virulent, particularly in Buffalo and Rochester. A despatch from the former city, on the 17th, says:

"The horse disease prevails to an alarming extent here, and fully one-half the horses in the city are affected by it, more or less. A few fatal cases have occurred. It made its appearance on Thursday, 17th inst. The street railway company have a hundred horses sick, and have taken off some of their cars. The livery stables have stopped business. Every horse attached to O'Brien's circus, which came here from Canada yesterday, is sick."

Soon after a dispatch was sent from Rochester, saying:

"The horse disease is on the increase; there are few horses in the city not affected. The street railway company have suspended operations, all their horses being sick. The livery stables and the express companies have also suspended. There is hardly a horse to be seen in the streets, and not a farmer's team in sight hereabouts."

By the 21st, over three hundred cases had proved fatal in and about Rochester.

This same disease rapidly extended eastward throughout the large cities, and appeared in Boston and vicinity in the early part of last week, and spread through most of our large stables, carrying a feeling of consternation wherever it went and seriously disarranging all the business interests of every description throughout the city and the neighborhood.

It is a form of influenza. The veterinary surgeons call it catarrhal, rheumatic and gastroerysipelatous, according to the particular form it assumes, and for short, the reporters call it the catarrhal fever. It shows itself first in a discharge of tears from the eyes, then a mucus from the nose, attended by a general drooping appearance and languor, soon followed by a cough. We have seen many cases of it, as no one in our streets can fail to observe it if he happens to see a horse there. In the first attack, the membranes of the nose are of a palish or leaden color, and the eyes reddish. Some cases of a severe character begin with a severe chill, followed by a feverish state, with a hot mouth, quick pulse, increased rapidity of respiration, attended apparently with more or less difficulty or labor, with often a sluggish state of the bowels, the urinary organs inactive, and the discharge from the nose of a greenish yellow appearance. Such cases often prove fatal.

It appears equally to attack young and old horses as virulently in private as in public stables. If taken immediately, as soon as its presence is suspected, and treated properly, the number of fatal cases is small. The following course was advised by a competent veterinary surgeon in Rochester.

"Let the patient be excused from all labor and allowed complete rest. The stables should be cleanly and well ventilated. Disinfectants may be useful, and in some stables necessary. Any of the following will answer; Carbolic acid, sulphate of iron or bromo-chloralum. The patient should be properly groomed, and the nose and eyes frequently sponged with water, and the limbs, if cold, bandaged. The drink should have the chill slightly removed, but not enough to make it warm and unpalatable. The diet should be light and of a laxative nature; say spout feed or bran, wetted or scalded, with a little salt added. Hay in limited quantities may be allowed.

In regard to remedies, I wish to say that heroic treatment should not be tolerated. Blood-letting, cathartic nauseants and arterial sedatives are all of them either injurious or uncalled for. Next, whatever medicines are administered should not be given in the form of draughts or drenches, as the animal is sure to be thrown into a paroxysm of coughing the moment a drench is attempted, and some of the medicine will, in such event, be almost sure to find its way into the windpipe and bronchial tubes, thus inducing fatal bronchitis or pneumonia. Balls should not be given, as they will be coughed back or out, and the irritability of the throat will be increased in attempting to pass them over with the hand or fingers. Powders are well nigh useless, as when mixed with the food the patient will usually refuse both food and powders. Electuaries, syrups or pastes are the only forms in which medicines may be safely and successfully administered in cases where the throat is tender and irritable and coughing easily induced.

Saline medicines I regard as the most useful in this disease. Any of the following will answer: Chlorate of potash, muriate of ammonia or hyposulphate of soda. As an anodyne to relieve the cough, fluid extract of belladonna may be added. The proper dose of either of these medicines may be rubbed up with two or three ounces of honey or molasses, and these poured in the mouth from a small bottle or placed on the tongue with a spoon. Given in this way the medicines will be readily lapped up and easily swallowed. But little trouble is required to give it, and no danger of getting any medicine in the trachea will be incurred by this method. About the throat and over the windpipe a sharp, stimulating liniment should be well rubbed in. In cases that prove severe or are complicated with other and more serious diseases a competent veterinarian should be employed."

From what has been said it will appear that the disease is not a new one, but simply a form of the influenza that has been known heretofore both in this country and in Europe. It has become epizootic or epidemic on account of some peculiar atmospheric conditions, and it admits of comparatively easy treatment and results with proper treatment in only a small loss of life. No one seems to know how long the disease will be likely to continue, but where it strikes only mildly, it appears to get over its main symptoms, that is to run its course, in about ten days. At this particular season of the year, it will fall lighter on farmers, if it spreads into the country, than at a busier season, as the services of the horse can now be more easily dispensed with.

That it will run through all our large cities, attacking almost every horse, seems altogether probable. The latest dispatch from New York, dated Oct. 26th, says:

The horse malady has now spread to such an extent that almost all the horses in the city are said to be suffering in one form or another from symptoms of the epidemic.—There are thousands of horses which have not yet been put upon the sick list, but observation goes to show that many of these have germs of the disorder in their systems.

The disease has thus far been rather slow in its development, and it is not known yet whether all its stages have been seen. It is estimated in the city and immediate vicinity there are from thirty to forty thousand horses suffering from well developed symptoms.—The disease has begun to exhibit new and alarming phases, which are looked on as highly dangerous. The inflammation of the throat extends to the lungs, and rapidly grows more alarming, and the coughing is fearfully convulsive. The animal pants, and becomes quite cold at the extremities. This seems to be a warning of the fatal ending of the malady, and if it continues as widely prevalent as it is now, for a few days longer, there can be little doubt that hundreds of horses affected will die. The street car companies, some of the livery stable proprietors, and many down-town merchants are still working their diseased horses, and in all these cases the signs of fatality are becoming more alarming. In the stables where all business is suspended until the disease is mastered, very favorable reports are made. In some instances, convalescence of the horses is very rapid. The trotters and racers stabled in the city seemed to have nearly escaped the disease.

Six hundred horse cars had been taken off of the horse railroads, throwing thousands of men out of employment.

Last Saturday the outside business around Quincy market was very small and scarcely a market wagon was to be seen there. The long string of country wagons was entirely wanting and the business of the market was estimated at less than twenty-five per cent. of what it usually is on that day. Those who had horses out, were observed to take uncommon care of them, and the humanity of owners and drivers was brought out in strong relief.

NEW EXPERIENCE.

The experience of the exercise of walking which the prevalent horse disease has compelled the public to make, may have its good effect, after all. We are so accustomed to the daily and constant labor of the horse that we forget how indispensable he is to the conduct of civilized life, and so to undervalue his utility and neglect to provide sufficiently for his comfort and health. Now when he is down sick, and the horse cars and omnibuses stopped, and men have to foot it to their business, it seems like a new experience. Last Saturday we saw a team on Washington Street with about twenty men harnessed into it, and oxen are often seen doing the work of the sick horses.

Our grocer's horse, our market man's horse, our ice man's horse, and our milkman's horse are all down with the disease and so all through the city. Fortunately our "Nellie" is up in the country with all its healthful influences, and we hope she will escape the infliction. We are willing to walk for a time, but this disease puts the whole business community to their trumps. We have no doubt it will result in benefit to the horse. He will have better care and be less exposed to cold draughts when heated than has been customary heretofore, and better care and attention will make him more valuable and more useful, so that in the long run it may do some good. At any rate we have to bear the present inconvenience the best way we can.

FARMERS' CLUBS.

The officers, and especially the secretaries of Farmers' clubs, should remember that the law requires them to make a return of their organization, numbers, &c., to the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture during the month of November as a condition entitling the club to copies of the State Report for distribution among their members. A compliance with this requirement will enable clubs to get their fair proportion at an earlier day than they could otherwise get them, and the earlier they can be placed in the hands of farmers the more they are read and the better they are appreciated.

We have to suggest to any member of a club who may happen to see this notice, to jog the memory of the Secretary, as many fail to attend to it from inadvertence and then wonder why they can't get a bundle for distribution as well as others who made the annual return according to law.

DON'T SACRIFICE THE APPLES.

We find a good many farmers are inclined to sell their apples at any price they can get, in many cases as low as a dollar and a half a barrel. We think it is a mistake. Apples are worth more than that and they will bring more bye-and-bye. We raise the best apples in the country and we think the best in the world. They are of better flavor and keeping qualities in our high northern climate than in a milder region, and they will be in demand for shipping through the winter. We say then that in our opinion it is better policy to pick and pack them very carefully in barrels. Keep them in a cool place in a shed or barn till December, and then in a cool cellar till February if necessary, and the price will then probably go up to three dollars a barrel for Baldwin and other first class winter apples. Sort them with care into first, second, and perhaps third quality when picking.

THE VERMONT DAIRYMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

The annual business meeting of the Vermont Dairymen's Association was held at Montpelier on Wednesday, the 23d instant. There was a good attendance and much enthusiasm. The following officers were elected for the year ensuing. Hon. E. D. Mason of Richmond, President; Hon. Henry C. Gleason of Shrewsbury, C. Horace Hubbard of Springfield, and Charles S. McAllister of Enosburgh, Vice Presidents; O. S. Bliss of Georgia, Secretary and Treasurer.

Hon. Henry Clark of Rutland, who was to have delivered the annual address, was unable to fulfil his engagement, but Gov. Converse, ex-gov. Stewart, Dr. Henry Boynton of Woodstock, and representative Douglas of Whiting, occupied the evening in a manner highly creditable to themselves, and complimentary to the Association.

STATE BOARD AT BARRE.

The Committee on Meetings of the State Board of Agriculture met last week at Worcester to fix upon a programme and make arrangements for the country meeting of the Board at Barre on the 3rd, 4th and 5th days of December.

The public meeting will open Tuesday at two o'clock P. M., and the afternoon will be devoted to the dairy, with a paper or lecture and discussion. In the evening it is expected that Prof. George F. Cook, State Geologist of New Jersey, will deliver a lecture. Wednesday morning will be devoted to the subject of stock breeding, led off by a valuable paper by Dr. Nathan Allen of Lowell, upon Hereditary influence in Breeding domestic animals, followed by a discussion. The afternoon exercises will open with a paper upon Practical Questions of Law relating to farm lands, etc., by Farwell F. Fay, Esq., of Athol. This is a new subject, but one in which every owner of land is directly interested. A thousand questions are all the time coming up as to a farmer's legal rights. A plain statement of the law on disputed points, will be of great interest and practical value. Then follows a lecture on mowing and pasture lands by Prof. Stockbridge of the Agricultural College and a discussion, with a lecture in the evening by Col. William S. Clark. On Thursday morning, Manures and Fertilizers, and their application will be treated at considerable length in a discussion opened by a paper by Andrew H. Ward, Esq., of Boston. Fruit and Vegetable Culture in the afternoon, opened by Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, and a lecture in the evening by Prof. Parker of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, upon the Sun and the Intluence of Light and Heat upon Plant and Animal Life, illustrated by diagrams. This, it must be admitted, offers an attractive and promising programme. Prof. Louis Agassiz, and many others, will be present to take part in the discussions. We hope every farmer in that section will turn out and take part. The meeting is public.

CURIOUS CASE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

A strange freak of nature has shown itself in the case of one of my young heifers, this season, and I transcribe it for you—to use if you see fit. To me, it is an entirely new feature in stock raising.

Last August, while visiting some young stock in a distant pasture, I noticed that a fine two year old heifer, that never had a calf, was looking rather thin, showing considerable bag, and was followed rather too closely by a calf, weaned last Spring.

On examination she proved to be in milk, and I brought her home. She gave about three pints a day; but we succeeded in drying her in about two weeks. We feared she had slipped her calf; but recently her bag commenced filling again, and on Friday week she dropped a healthy calf, fat and of fair size; and she now gives a fair mess of milk.

Yours respectfully,
D. S. CALDWELL.

Newbury, Oct. 17, 1872.

The Dairy.

IMPROVING DAIRY FARMS.

There are more than ten million cows in the United States, the money value of whose production does not aggregate more than forty million dollars per annum. Few of these cows pay their owners any profit; the vast bulk of the whole do not pay expenses of feed and labor. This is readily shown when we come to figure up the cost of a year's provision for a cow, and allow a fair margin for the protection of those which really pay a profit over and above the cost of keep and labor of attention, and preparing dairy products for market. This, too, is wholly owing to the gradual depreciation of stock; for it is apparent to any man well acquainted with the general run of our stock, that it is not improving in quality, nor even holding its own. Every succeeding year finds dairy stock increasing, and perforce degenerating; for where no careful selection is made, stock will certainly run down. Originally our stock was the produce of the best obtainable European breeds, for we cannot suppose that any but the best was brought by our first settlers from Europe. And now, although much money is being spent in improving our breeding stock, the wave of improvement only ripples here and there, without affecting in the least the wide general level. Now it is far from profitable to keep retrograding stock, and dairy stock cannot stand still; it must be improved or go back. Neither can we afford to permit any further retrogression, or it would be more profitable to put our stock out of existence forthwith. When it is clearly understood, it will be seen how absolutely necessary it is that our dairy stock should be improved. The improvement needs to be begun by getting rid, as soon as possible, of the worst of it, from which we suffer such a loss as can only be appreciated when we consider how low an average is made by including our very best. All such poor, profitless cows should be dried off, and fed for the butcher, and their places supplied by the most promising heifers. A stop, too, must be put to the practice of selling good heifer calves for veal, for here is the chief road we have travelled in reaching our present stage. Further, improved bulls must be introduced, either by co-operating farmers or by the efforts of agricultural societies, and their produce carefully improved. In this and other ways that will readily suggest themselves can comparatively inexpensive improvements be begun and continued. A taste for improved stock has been created in the general mass of agricultural communities by the efforts of wealthy breeders, but the idea is prevalent among farmers that it is hopeless to attempt to compete with them in raising improved stock, and that men of ordinary means can never hope to possess such animals. But it may be done, and by co-operation and combining small capitals of individuals for their joint benefit. If such efforts are made, and an improvement begun in this respect, a few years need only elapse before our dairy products will increase annually in value to the extent of hundreds of millions of dollars. An increase of ten dollars per annum in the product of each cow would now amount to $100,000,000.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

BALKY HORSES.—It is rarely well to whip or kick or scold a balky horse. One of the best modes is to feed him where he stands with any accessible food. Forgetting his whim, he will generally start without trouble. Another good way is to do something not harmful, but new; as filling his mouth with loose dirt, which a desire to get rid of will divert his thoughts, and before he knows it he will be jogging unconsciously along. We have often seen this done with most satisfactory success. Sometimes, if one can spare the day, it is best to wait, till from weariness and hunger the animal submits to your will, and the triumph, in this instance, is generally complete.—*Journal of the Farm.*

HOLSTEIN CATTLE.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Returning from three weeks' absence at the West I observe your remarks on my communication published in the *Ploughman*, Sept. 28th, and also the letter of your correspondent at Concord in a later issue, Oct. 12.

Except that silence might be claimed by some as consenting to the correctness of the statements and implications in the article referred to, I should not trouble you or your readers again on this subject.

I believe that a correct understanding of the facts in regard to the adoption of the name "Holstein" for the large improved black and white cattle, (the larger portion of which in this country are the importations and descendents of the importation made by Mr. Chenery,) generally designated before the organization of the "Association of Breeders of Thoroughbred Holstein Cattle," as Dutch or Holstein, is desired and will be received with satisfaction by many readers of the *Ploughman.*

In this view of the matter and not intending to enter into a controversy in regard to the propriety of adopting the name, I wrote the communication published Sept. 28th, and now, with only a purpose of presenting fact without argument, I shall do but little more than reiterate what I then said.

The name or designation "Dutch or Holstein," for the cattle referred to, which had been generally applied ever since the introduction of these cattle by Mr. Chenery, and so far as I know, without objection or special criticism, and the interchangeable use of this, and the words Dutch and Holstein, as was frequently the case, it was thought might lead to some confusion, especially if an attempt was made to keep a record or herd book, and it was agreed that it was best to adopt either the name "Dutch" or "Holstein," one or the other, to be used alone hereafter as a proper and only designation.

The persons constituting the association were probably all readers of the *Ploughman*, and acquainted with its expressions in regard to the cattle in question, as published up to that time. The information upon which they considered and determined which name to adopt is mainly embodied in the prefatory article in the herd book. It was on the *whole* unanimously agreed that the name "Holstein" would be the *most appropriate*, and it was accordingly adopted, and I believe nothing has since been learned from the *Ploughman* or any other source to change the opinion then formed. Whether the association was technically correct in the judgment formed or not, is open to fair criticism of course, but unless it should become evident that a mistake which would be essentially injurious to the public or a large class of individuals, had been made, I can conceive of *no good* reason for attempting to get a revision of the question.

No person connected with the association could have any possible reason or interest to have one name adopted in preference to the other, except the matter of appropriateness.

Though desirable as far as it could be so, to have the name adopted convey an idea of the true origin of the race or breed of cattle it was applied to, I deem it by no means a matter of very vital importance.

The important point was to adopt *a name* not improper or inappropriate, and avoid confusion in future.

The cattle in question are well known throughout a large portion of the United States by the designation "Holstein," and no one is likely to be deceived or in any way injured by the use of it. On the contrary the herd book is and will be a reliable source of information to any and all who desire to make use of it, enabling them to determine whether cattle offered for sale as pure bloods of this breed are so or not.

Parties who wish to put off grades and mongrels for pure bloods are the only ones affected unfavorably. The public and fair dealers will be protected and benefitted. All who know anything about the matter will, (and probably do now) know as well what cattle the name Holstein is applied to in this country as they do what the name Durham, Shorthorn, Jersey and Ayrshire are applied to. If grades or mongrels are imported by persons not qualified by experience to select or procure genuine stock, (as I believe has already been done,) the association will be the honest breeders' best and only protection against such.

The *Ploughman* now claims to have no prejudice against the cattle referred to, when called "Dutch." Will it say what has inspired its series of articles before the name Holstein was adopted, all conveying to the readers an unfavorable impression regarding them?

The paragraph in the herd book, which you characterize as "utterly and unqualifiedly false," appears to be well supported by the quotations, references and extracts contained in the prefatory article referred to. I see nothing in your article of Sept. 28th, that so far as I can judge has any tendency to sustain your sweeping assertion of falsehood. But your correspondent is more definite, and unhesitatingly asserts that "Mr. Chenery has in the introduction to his herd book gathered together with a good deal of industry whatever has been written in favor of the Dutch cow, and by inserting the word Holstein in the place of Dutch, appropriated her virtues in forwarding his scheme, &c."

It is only necessary to read Mr. Chenery's articles referred to to perceive how baseless this charge is, as well as his charges of "inventing spurious theory," "purpose of deception," "artful misstatements," &c., the whole, eructations from a soured imagination. He, (your correspondent,) has well said, "to bring from abroad the useful animals, or products of another nation, is to deserve the thanks of the whole people." Mr. Chenery has brought the useful animals, and deserved the thanks, and whether he is open to any just rebuke or criticism because he has given them in concurrence with others interested, the name which he and they thought most fitting and appropriate, I leave for your readers to decide.

Whether the name adopted was and is the most appropriate, I cannot argue without quoting more than you would be willing to print, and in fact I do not think the question is of enough interest to the farming public to warrant its further discussion. If others think otherwise they can pursue it.

Your ob't. serv't, CHAS. HOUGHTON.

The "prefatory article in the herd book," we have clearly and conclusively shown to have been based on entirely false premises, and so the whole "information" contained in it is necessarily false, and so far from there being any "appropriateness" in the name "Holstein," applied to Dutch cattle, it is as inappropriate as it can be. The "mistake" is not only "injurious" to the public, as any kind of deception is, but positively injurious to the cattle themselves.

The *Ploughman* is not aware of any "series of articles before the name of Holstein" was proposed. It was the false assumption of the name that we felt it our duty to expose.—[ED.

The Poultry Interest.

RAISING POULTRY.

In reply to a correspondent Henry Stewart gives the following practical ideas about poultry:

On two acres of land it would be folly to attempt to keep 1,000 fowls with the expectation that they could be permitted to have any range. If closely penned up 1,000 fowls might be kept on two acres by the exercise of the utmost care and by an experienced keeper. But there would be no accommodation for young chicks and the necessary coops to shelter them. It is possible that 400 hens could be kept on two acres, but not any more. I have had some experience, and would rather have at the rate of one acre to 100 fowls than less; but I have no doubt that I could succeed with 400 on two acres. The ground should be enclosed with a picket fence, and the buildings placed on the north side and facing to the south. The height of the fence should be five feet for Brahmas, and nine feet or more for the more active fowls. I have found a roosting-house eighteen feet long, twelve feet wide, and eight high at the back, and twelve at front, with a single sloping roof, and built of common boards, not battened, but with the joints open—quite sufficient accommodation and quite warm enough for 200 fowls. Fresh air is of vastly more importance than warmth. In a climate much colder than that of New York, I have never had a fowl's comb frozen in such a house as this on the coldest nights, when the temperature has been below zero, and a strong wind blowing. Too much warmth induces disease; catarrh, roup, and dysentery are caused by impure air and warmth, produced by huddling in a close apartment. Artificial warmth is better than sweating in this manner. A setting-house, adjoining the roosting-house, and of the same size, needs to be provided, with an out windows, and with a shelf all round, on which is placed the nests, raised two feet from the ground. Another shed, adjoining the roosting-house at the other end, open in the front, should be provided for shelter on stormy days, and for the fowls to wallow in. Thus these three apartments adjoining each other in a line are needed for 200 fowls, and by adding additional sets the colonies may be increased so long as there is room for them. I have found light Brahmas the best on the whole. They are good layers, very gentle and tame, and easily handled, weigh seven or eight pounds when matured, and are not able to get over a five foot fence—they are hardy. I have succeeded well with Dorkings, but they are more inveterate setters, and not so easily broken up as Brahmas, are not so heavy at two years old, not so prolific layers, and are more tender. Doubtless the very best fowls for common use to commence with are good young native hens, supplied with a Brahma and Dorking cocks, each year, alternately. But there is a great variety of opinion in this respect, and beginners should experiment till suited. It is entirely safe to say to beginners, bommence to go into this business gradualy, and learn as you go along, and as success comes, increase as may be desirable. A new beginner will inevitably fail if he commences on a larger scale than with fifty to one hundred fowls.—*N. Y. Sun.*

BREEDING TO SEX.

Mr. L. Wright, in his Illustrated Book of Poultry for August, makes the following observations upon mating fowls with a view to regulating the sex of the issue:

We have hinted that the poultry breeder has some control over the sexes of his produce, and we may repeat here more definitely that the following have long been verified by general experience as ordinary rules, though numerous exceptions occur:—
1. If a vigorous cockerel be mated with not more than three adult hens, the cocks almost always largely predominate in at least the early broods; later this becomes uncertain. 2. If an adult cock be mated with not more than three pullets the result is very uncertain, the one sex being as likely to occur as the other, but usually there is a decided predominance on one side rather than equality. 3. If an adult cock be mated with five or more pullets, the pullets are generally in excess; and what cockerels there are will be most numerous in the earlier eggs. 4. Young birds or adult birds mated together are very uncertain; but the fewer hens and the more vigorous the cock, the greater is the proportion of cockerels, which are always more numerous in the earlier eggs of a season than the later. It is also a curious fact that chickens hatched late in the season are often *perceptibly more short-legged* than the earlier birds; we have often remarked this in our own yard, and it has also been observed by others. From these facts, while nothing like certainty can be obtained, it is manifest that the breeder possesses considerable power in obtaining such results as are desired.

THE BEST WHEAT REGION.

We sometimes compare our farming with the English, and because we do not raise near the average per acre of wheat that the English do, often lament the condition of our agriculture; and it is the burthen of many a farmer whose knowledge seldom extends beyond the writing of a treatise as to "what he knows" that the time is to come when Americans will so understand scientific principles as to produce wheat, acre per acre, with the best English land. But every country has a peculiar climate of its own which favors certain productions, and these climatic conditions are beyond human control; no scientific principles will ever supply them, and no knowledge we may ever possess will ever enable us to raise wheat to the same weight per acre as the English can. The wheat plant, to come to its greatest perfection, requires not only a certain quantity of heat, but that heat should be extended over a certain time. Our wheat is ripe in July. The English harvest in June. Our summer heat comes suddenly in May, and the plant matures before it has time to arrive at its greatest weight. The cool, gradual spring of England just suits, and these frequent comparisons of English farming with ours on account of the wheat crop, it would be as rational to expect English farmers to decry their agriculture because they cannot grow Indian corn as well as we can. Let us look at our own advantages; and we shall see enough to be proud of without envying other countries.—*Weekly Press.*

☞ The *Florist and Pomologist* says that from some experiments recently made by Dr. R. McDonald, of Dublin, it was ascertained that of a series of hyacinths flowered in a perfectly dark cellar, the green leaves were thoroughly blanched, while the flowers of the red variety came quite white; those of the yellow partially so, but those of the violet-blue sorts were unaffected.

Stock Department.

CURE OF FOOT ROT IN COWS.

The following from a discussion before the American Institute Farmer's Club, upon the cure of fouls or foot rot in cattle, is reported in the New York *Tribune:*

The disease makes its appearance sometimes between the claws of the foot, often in the heel, and extending up the leg, causing extreme lameness, loss of flesh, and loss of milk. It generally attacks one foot at a time, but will in turn sometimes go into each of the other feet. Constant pain seems to be present with this disease, and as cattle have not the courage and endurance of resistance, it soon materially affects the condition of the beast. It sometimes appears in only part of the herd, but often runs through the whole dairy. Whether it is contagious, or has been produced by some external cause, is not clearly ascertained. Some suppose there is a constitutional tendency to disease of the foot in cattle resembling the rot in sheep. Many think it to result from cattle standing or trampling in the mud, or being turned upon moist land, but it attacks cattle alike upon dry pastures and those that have tramped in muddy places. It appears in different seasons of the year. We have known it to go through a herd in March, when the ground was frozen and covered with snow.

It is often difficult to cure, and its appearance is becoming every year more common among the herds. Dairymen do not like to see the disease in the herd, because if the cows are not speedily relieved, they fail in milk and dry up. We have known a good many cases where cows have been attacked, and became useless for milk during the season. We have seen dairymen pestered all summer with this disease, not knowing how to get rid of it readily, and having a few cases under treatment all the time, until the whole herd has been gone through, and then perhaps it would attack some of the animals a second time. Various remedies are recommended in the books. Some of them are worthless, and others prove effectual only in certain cases.

Mr. Whitman said he could give a remedy which he had never known to fail of making a speedy cure when properly applied. It was a very simple affair, and consisted of an ointment made of lard and red precipitate (*oxyde of Mercury.*) The thought had occurred to him that the disease might be caused by an insect burrowing in the parts, and producing the trouble in the same way that the acarus causes the itch. A cure is effected by destroying the insect. Whether the theory be correct is not important, but it suggested a mode of treatment which had proved eminently successful. The ointment was made a good deal stronger than that usually sold at the shops for the cure of the itch. That was made by using one part red precipitate and make the ointment at home. He usually took a quarter of a pound of lard, melted it, and let it cool off until it began to thicken, or was not in a fluid state, and then stirred in an ounce of the precipitate.

He simply applied the ointment to the affected parts and rubbed it in. In bad cases, where the disease was in the heel and upon the leg, would apply the ointment and work it in by holding a hot iron near the foot. The foot should be clea

found. "Can any one repair that engine?" asked the general, anxiously, and looking at his men. "I can," said a soldier stepping from the ranks, "for I made her." How well he performed his task is a matter of history, for in forty-eight hours that engine was pounding her way bearing *protection* for the government.

We are conscious that the cause of protection does not depend for its existence on the ability of its defenders to decry the character of the English Nation, and we hope for pardon, if we are unjust in saying, that England, in her foreign policy, resembles a gigantic cattle-fish from whose compact centre are sent out arms, radiating in all directions, which suck the life blood of every thing with which they come in contact. If we observe the condition of a me of the countries that have been subjected to the influence of England's policy—Canada, peopled with a race kindred to our own, and possessing a climate similar to that of our northern states, is fifty years behind us in the employment of mechanical inventions, and her land separated only by an imaginary line, is worth less than a fifth as much per acre as that over which floats the flag of protection.

Ireland, once the country of a thriving people, has become the most poverty stricken land on the globe, and like Jamaica is yearly diminishing her population by emigration. India, robbed of her treasure to swell the coffers of England and Portugal so reduced by a system of free trade with Great Britain that her name has become a synonym for ignorance, indolence, and poverty. If we observe all this, I say, we may get some idea of the cost of English productions to a country able to supply herself. The fortune which has distributed to each the returns for its labor has been like the knife in the story, which poisoned on one side, cleaves the apple and gives to one claimant health and life, to the other disease and death.

In view, then, of all the facts presented by history we do not hesitate to declare that a nation which would be prosperous and prosecute various branches of industry, and supply its vital wants mainly by the labor of its own hands.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1872.

A SILENT CITY.

The history and pathology of this marvellous visitation to our entire equine population are furnished in other columns of this issue. They supply strange reading. Boston, for many days, was a silent city. Sunday stillness was surpassed, for not even the customary equipages of that favored day appeared. Streets echoed only the footsteps of pedestrians. The passengers by the trains found their own way to the hotels. Horse cars suspended their running. Merchandise was transported in drays and wagons that were hauled by men and boys. Oxen were after a time introduced upon the scene, and double yokes moved up and down State street as much at home as out over the country roads. The freights that came pouring in by the railroads accumulated until the warehouses were bursting full. Steamers waited in vain for their cargoes, for there was no force that could carry the precious lading to the silent wharves. Trucks and drays were laid up, and the heavy limbed laborers who worked them were hanging in clusters on the street corners down town, and watching for the first movement of life again. It seemed to one walking about the heavier business streets as if the merchants had all locked up and left town. If one went out shopping, he must purchase no more than he could well take away. There were some trade transactions which had of necessity to be made, and parties with heavy loads on their shoulders, and men with sides of beef on their backs, toil what those pressing necessities were.

A great commercial city without horses must be seen in order to have the situation appreciated. The whole seemed to be suddenly brought to a stand still. Horse cars, trucks, drays, milk carts, express wagons, hacks and stages, family carriages, scavenger carts, the steam fire-engines,—everything stopped short and was not to be seen. When a single horse appeared in sight, people gathered along the curb-stone and gave him a hearty cheer. The upper streets and lower streets were for a time equally silent and deserted. Merchandise could neither be brought in nor carried out. Such complete stagnation was never before visible. Suburban dwellers were compelled to foot it back their homes to the trains, and foot it back again later in the day. No country town could be more silent than the outlying districts. Wheelbarrows were brought out again, and their utility was proven in the original way. To carry a parcel, and a big one, was the thing which everybody had to do. People were only too glad to carry their own marketing home. All through the social state, the priceless value of the horse was felt as it never was before. The efforts of the Society for the Protection of Animals went up to the highest quotable figure in popular esteem. Standing at a given point and reflecting on the strange picture, one could begin to comprehend the meaning of the silence of Herculaneum. The life of the city seemed utterly gone out. It was an experience without a parallel in our history, and it has left an impression that will not easily be effaced. Everybody is satisfied that a horse is necessary to civilization.

William Schouler.—In the death of Col. William Schouler we have lost one of the veterans of the press, and a gentleman of fine mind, a great store of information of men and events, and of kind heart and genial manners. He was born in Scotland in 1814, and his father having emigrated in his boyhood to this country, he passed his early years at work in a factory, but having a literary taste, acquired such an education as he could in his leisure hours. He was formerly editor of the *Lowell Courier*, and from 1843 down he edited the *Boston Atlas*, in which position he became one of the leading editors of New England. He was appointed Adjutant General of the State by Gov. Andrew in 1850, and held the office through the rebellion until the Fall of 1866. After his retirement from the office he had so long and so honorably filled, he was elected a member of the State Senate from Lynn and was a prominent member of that body. Much of his time was occupied in preparing an elaborate and valuable work entitled "The History of Massachusetts in the Civil War," the second volume of which was published about a year ago, and which would have been followed by a third had the author's life been spared him. He also wrote a series of political and personal sketches, which were published in a Boston paper.

Small-Pox and Albuminous Matter.—The curious theory is propounded by a physician in Germany that small-pox originates from an excess of albuminous matter in the blood, and that this is to be prevented by the administration of common salt. The habit of children indulging over freely in sweetmeats he considers one great cause of this undue development of albumen, and coffee and tea, if highly sugared, tends also to excite it in adults. An organic acid, such as lemon juice, he considers the best means of freeing the blood when clogged up with too much albumen; and he alleges that by taking the simple remedies, in the way of precaution, he has, for upwards of twelve years past, frequented or taken up his abode in the most pestilential small-pox hospitals in Europe and South America with entire impunity.

The Fire at the Escurial.—An official report to the Spanish Cortes on the fire at the Escurial, says that though the disaster is deplorable, it will not be so grave for the arts nor for the treasure as was to be feared. There has been no loss to any one of the artistic riches or the ancient manuscripts preserved in the edifice. All the books were saved. More than all, the frescoes on the Library ceiling, concerning whi h the most apprehension was felt, will be preserved unharmed. The damage is estimated by some at 4,000,000 reals (*$200,000*) but others think it will not exceed one-half that sum.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, ILL., OCT. 19, 1872.

Seating ourselves in the superb cars of the *St. Louis, Alton and Chicago Railroad*, the train had taken us just beyond the limits of the magnificent city of *St. Louis* when our reflections came crowding in upon us. We reviewed, as if it had been a fascinating dream, our recent delightful acquaintance with the city. It stood forth on the western bank of the river, a very queen with extended sceptre. There is a certain something about the city that is imperial by nature. Stretched for glittering miles along the great river and rising to its commanding heights beyond, it sits on its throne with all the pride of another Cleopatra, surveying its vast wealth of resources around.—Scarcely too much can be said of *St. Louis*, destined to become the great central emporium of the West. Its accumulation of resources is incredible, while their development proceeds with marvellous rapidity. The inhabitants seem to tread firmly on the ground, conscious of the unfailing reality of their power. Progressive to the very limit of bold experiment, they are still conservative, prudent, and self-restrained. Their buildings, public and private, their streets and public walks, their wharves, their monuments, everything they do advertises its enduring quality. It is one of those great commercial cities that looks as if it had come to stay. It reaches out its arms by the river paths which nature has made, and drains the rich resources of the north, the northwest, and the east; and the full currents of its restless commerce flow "unvexed to the sea." In truth, St. Louis is the golden key that unlocks the treasures of a whole line of States on either bank of the Mississippi; while it lays un ler tribute, by its noble and ever expanding railway system, the East as far as the Atlantic and the West as far as the Pacific. It is the half-way station between the two oceans, the very heart of the continent. In but a little while, it will command the trade of two continential lines that have their termini opposite the water-front of populous Asia.

If the ride by rail between Boston and New York is a luxury under favorable circumstances, that between two such cities as St. Louis and Chicago is a wonder from beginning to end. Cars that seem to swim through the air just above the ground, afford reclining places that would satisfy a Sybarite for their perfect freedom from jolt or jar. There is none of the ordinary railroad "chick tea-long" motion over the Chicago and Alton Road, but it is one smooth, even, continual *buzz*, that would hardly ruffle the surface of a dream. The magnificence of the prairie landscape is a fitting framework to such noble cities as those which this splendidly equipped road connects. Cities, towns and villages spin one to earn money.

The front entrance was an old fashioned double door, opening only a narrow half, and the doorstep was low down, sinking into the ground. The most modern thing about the house was a bell-pull, which I grasped confidently. But it came off very easy - the pull—and I merely lost my balance, taking some quick steps backward towards the street, with the pull in my hand. The Doctor's house was on the other side, and I looked towards his windows before I was aware of it, probably to see if I was observed.

Fortunately, I saw no one, and I carried the bell pull back and replaced it for the next caller. Then I knocked in the old fashioned way, with my knuckles, on the panel. It was a hollow, rattling sound I made, a sound that said plainly enough there was nothing to spare in that house.

But the house contained treasures. Listening to the echoes of my knocking, I heard footsteps; light feet upon the bare floor on the other side. A bolt was drawn, the door creaked and opened, and one of the treasures stood before me. She was fancy checked, fifteen or perhaps twenty, just old enough to run away and call another who was older. They were both treasures. The last was faultless in form, and her face was filled with the innocence of childhood; and she was the housekeeper.

I explained the object of my call, her grave little ears listening very intently, and she said she would ask father. So she left me in the hall, and I met father as I entered the best room. He seemed to be a man of sixty, but he must have been much younger. His face was filled with long-suffering; his eyes were deep set, and his hair was faded, and his grizzled hair came straight down upon his brow. His hands were pale and white; he was tall, well formed, and had a head filled with intelligence. The weather was not cold, but he wore a long overcoat, that had been long worn, and it was buttoned up to his chin. He received me as respectfully as if we had been two monarchs.

I apologized for calling on such trivial business as mine, but it was all right, he would gladly be of no assistance for me could, but he was a great sufferer, and seldom went out of the house. He suffered both in body and mind,—suffer d, he said, till he actually felt as though he wanted to annihilate time, and let every thing go. It was a feeling he could not help, for he suffered dreadfully. But, for all his suffering, he was very communicative, seeming glad to have an opportunity to talk.

"This is a young amily for such a man as I," said he. "There are two sets of them. My last wife went away with another man, a very rich man married again. She tried to get a divorce, but couldn't, for she had no good reason for leaving me. She went away and left us, and they say she married again in Rochester, New York, three hundred dollars, when I was visiting my son, George, up in Vermont. It was all the money she could raise, and I had to give it to her liberally and went off with them. She was a miserable woman, and I didn't care so much about her going, but I worried about the children. I followed them on to Providence, universally the chief of police found them, and I got them back.

"I had some property once. I lived ten years in that house over there,"—pointing to the Doctor's. "I owned it and had to sell it and buy this. This trouble came on, and I couldn't attend to my business. I had nobody to manage it for me, and I grew rich in time to sink three years. It has cost me ten thousand dollars for medicine and doctor's fees; my property is all gone. If it was not for my son George, I could let go along. I wanted to give him a liberal education,—and that was the desire of his mother's heart. She made me promise before she died that I would do it. I got him started two years; but then I had to stop. I was out of work and he came home. It was pretty hard for George, but he made the best of it. He didn't give up his books, and I shouldn't be ashamed of him anywhere now. It it wasn't for him I couldn't get along."

In this way the sufferer relieved himself, and I found that my errand quickly done, he seemed to apologize for speaking so largely of his own affairs, saying that probably they were not interesting to me. Not he was "a great sufferer;" and then he told me of the wonderful medicine he had taken; sickness had cost him ten thousand dollars; he smoked immense quantities of stramonium; no one seemed to like it so much as he.

The little housekeeper was very busy, she was fifteen years old. The other treasure was nine, and she found an opportunity to tell me that she had got to keep house for father and let her sister go to school. They had to take turns; she had kept house ever so much already, and she had quite a history of the old house and over ever so many things. When father was at home he used to walk out with her every day down to the depot, and they used to have good times. She wanted to tell me ever so much more, but her father thought she better no', and then she brought a large dahlia, freshly cut, and insisted that I should carry it home, asking me if I did not love flowers.

Then there came another treasure, from I don't know where, and he belonged to the sufferer also. "He is one of the last set," the father said, "and looks like his mother. These two are hers."

Immediately the sister ran away and brought a little scarlet cloak and blue and white cap and dressed him magnificently and, perfectly delighted herself, asked me, "Isn't he pretty?" Then she put on her own little hat and faded sack and led him away to walk.

Then the sufferer said he knew a better room than this, but it is too cold; I have to stay where the fire is."

He wanted I should see the better room, however, and I had to follow him to it. The shutters were closed and the room was dark. The sufferer said he would open the shutters, for he wanted me to see his son's picture on the wall. Which was evidently the case, for the shutters were seldom opened, and I thought it a dismal place in which to keep his son's picture. I could see that I

...rokee cows sold to a fair extent at $2@3 50 per
...good grades.
...market experienced a decline throughout
...the first piece the receipts were fully twice
...d be handled to advantage without the as-
...ance, and in the second place, the weather
...orable for the handling of stock, the shrink-
...compared with the week preceding, being
...r 100 lbs. There was an active shipping
...hout the week, early sales being made $4 25
...n the week, however, the market gradually
...d $4 50@5 00 for good to choice, and $4@4 65
...fair grades. The stock was taken chiefly
...e York, Philadelphia and Providence.
...e was only a fair demand, and prices were
...teady at the ruling range of the week pre-
...to choice lots sold at $4 25@5; 83 75@4 for
...25 for common. Lambs were in moderate
...per head as to quality.—*Prairie Farmer.*

ALBANY MARKET.

...opening, Thursday, the at endance of buy-
...chasers was fair for this season of the year,
...chase seems to be getting less at the season
...s probably accounted for by the fact that
...mostly supplied at home. The supply of
...ght, while medium are in fair numbers and
...ality plenty. In most cases at the opening,
...or to native an advance of from 1/4@ 1/2 ₱
...s figures, but th se in want of beeves held
...producing a marked dulness, which con-
...ing, although holders gave way and prices
...o about last week's quotations, with the
...ades droves which brought a fraction ad-
...ces ipts number 30 car loads, about 1,700
...e week ago. Several holders have deter-
...ly to bring on and other markets in hope
...dy market.

The following are the receipts of the week
...m from the books of the Central railroad:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs
.....	11	8	95
.....	3	8	95
.....	4	5	63
.....	2	11	21
.....	110	29	21
.....	125	33	42
.....	15	10	95
.....	306	96	407

...is a comparative statement of the receipts
...over the Central Railroad for the week end-
...ard previous, estimating cattle 17 head to
...200, and hogs 100.

...ek.	Last week.	Total since Jan. 1.
	6,206	162,416
	18,000	561,000
	25,100	940,100

...r table of comparative value to correspond
...ailing of the market this week:

	This week.	Last week.
.....	$8 12@8 50	$8 00@8 25
.....	7 62@8 12	7 50@7 75
.....	6 50@7 37	6 12@6 87
.....	5 50@6 00	5 50@6 00
.....	4 50@5 00	4 50@5 00
.....	2 50@4 25	2 50@4 25

...Have met ready purchasers this week, but
...ld meats being in excess of the demand. Par-
...ge Island lots the majority of fine offering,
...ce base for the New Yorkers, who appeared
...ices ranging from $4@5 ₱ head.
...Lambs—During the entire week this branch
...has been dull and quiet. Buyers are scarce
...of lambs a fraction lower than last week,
...the offering has not varied much from that
...e. There are now about 7 carloads avail-
...e, and if not sold by this afternoon, will be
...sent forward to other points. We quote
...Lambs at large, ₱ lb, the latter being for

...oders's activity among home butchers has
...e perse this week. Western stock consists
...of buyers principally, although a new sales
...been made. Including to-day's receipts,
...ck amounted to 2,8 car loads, about 1,400
...an last week, the shipments through being
...quality of the offerings has been good.
...ice being $4 85@. Western $5.—*Albany*

CATTLE MARKET.

...—The market this week has been fully sup-
...weather somewhat unpropitious, operations
...er slow. There were quite a number of good
...ards, and but few of as inferior a grade as
...week. Prices are scarcely up to those of
...e general opinion being that they have re-
...e dealers marking the decline a shade above
...shade below that fraction. Prices range
...00 lbs. There was an active shipping
...hout the week, early sales being made $4 25
...n the week, however, the market gradually
...d $4 50@5 00 for good to choice, and $4@4 65
...fair grades. The stock was taken chiefly
...e York, Philadelphia and Providence.
...e was only a fair demand, and prices were
...teady at the ruling range of the week pre-
...to choice lots sold at $4 25@5; 83 75@4 for
...25 for common. Lambs were in moderate
...per head as to quality.—*Prairie Farmer.*

ALBANY MARKET.

...opening, Thursday, the at endance of buy-
...chasers was fair for this season of the year,
...chase seems to be getting less at the season
...s probably accounted for by the fact that
...mostly supplied at home. The supply of
...ght, while medium are in fair numbers and
...ality plenty. In most cases at the opening,
...or to native an advance of from 1/4@ 1/2 ₱
...s figures, but th se in want of beeves held
...producing a marked dulness, which con-
...ing, although holders gave way and prices
...o about last week's quotations, with the
...ades droves which brought a fraction ad-
...ces ipts number 30 car loads, about 1,700
...e week ago. Several holders have deter-
...ly to bring on and other markets in hope
...dy market.

The following are the receipts of the week
...m from the books of the Central railroad:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs
.....	11	8	95
.....	3	8	95
.....	4	5	63
.....	2	11	21
.....	110	29	21
.....	125	33	42
.....	15	10	95
.....	306	96	407

...is a comparative statement of the receipts
...over the Central Railroad for the week end-
...ard previous, estimating cattle 17 head to
...200, and hogs 100.

...ek.	Last week.	Total since Jan. 1.
	6,206	162,416
	18,000	561,000
	25,100	940,100

...r table of comparative value to correspond
...ailing of the market this week:

	This week.	Last week.
.....	$8 12@8 50	$8 00@8 25
.....	7 62@8 12	7 50@7 75
.....	6 50@7 37	6 12@6 87
.....	5 50@6 00	5 50@6 00
.....	4 50@5 00	4 50@5 00
.....	2 50@4 25	2 50@4 25

...Have met ready purchasers this week, but
...ld meats being in excess of the demand. Par-
...ge Island lots the majority of fine offering,
...ce base for the New Yorkers, who appeared
...ices ranging from $4@5 ₱ head.
...Lambs—During the entire week this branch
...has been dull and quiet. Buyers are scarce
...of lambs a fraction lower than last week,
...the offering has not varied much from that
...e. There are now about 7 carloads avail-
...e, and if not sold by this afternoon, will be
...sent forward to other points. We quote
...Lambs at large, ₱ lb, the latter being for

...oders's activity among home butchers has
...e perse this week. Western stock consists
...of buyers principally, although a new sales
...been made. Including to-day's receipts,
...ck amounted to 2,8 car loads, about 1,400
...an last week, the shipments through being
...quality of the offerings has been good.
...ice being $4 85@. Western $5.—*Albany*

MORE CATTLE MARKET.

...—The market this week has been fully sup-
...weather somewhat unpropitious, operations
...er slow. There were quite a number of good
...ards, and but few of as inferior a grade as
...week. Prices are scarcely up to those of
...e general opinion being that they have re-
...e dealers marking the decline a shade above
...shade below that fraction. Prices range
...00 lbs. Several hundred which were not
...hipped East at the owner's risk.
...of Cattle ranged as follows: Best Beeves at
...hat generally rated first quality 4 75@5 00;
...ood fair qua ity 3 75@4 75; ordinary, thin
...and Cows 3 00@3 75; inferior and lowest
...e 2 50@3 00—general average of the mar-
...ents ranges of prices 2 50@5 00. Most of
...from 4 25@5 00 per 100 lbs.
...Lambs.—The market has been very dull
...the week at lower prices, there being no
...he receipts heavy, the net numbering quite
...t week, and the butchers generally having
...ed to good stock. We quote Sheep at 4@
...d good to extra, at 5@6 cents ₱ lb gross.
...demand at 2 25@3 50 per head. Lambs
...at 2@4 ₱ head.
...e demand has been quite good; prices,
...ny higher, have been well maintained
...e week and the market closed firm. We
...ood corn-fed Hogs at 6 75@7, and common
...per 100 lbs net.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET.

...Market dull and prices lower; about 3200
...ds sold at 7 @ per 100 lbs for common to extra.
...ves were dull; sales at 8@8 ₱ head.
...ep fair to choice at 6@7 ₱ lb gross. Stock
...2 00 per head. Lambs 7@8 ₱ lb. Hogs
...ipts 3500 head; sales of corned at $7 @
...lbs.

BEDFORD OIL MARKET.

...t very active, the only sales being 300 bbls
...are on private terms. Winslow-Sale of 228
...Sea for manufacture on private terms. In
...have been made of 600 bbls of humphack,
...e manufacture on private terms.

...d expressly for the Ploughman.

...N KITCHEN MARKET.

...he week ending Oct. 31, 1872.

RETAIL PRICES.

...IDE QUINCY MARKET.

...&c.	Pork, Lard, &c.
	Corrected by Flint & Rich ards, No. 29.
...@ 33 @35	Fresh Pork, ₱ lb ..11 @13
...35 @35	Clear Salt Strips... 9 @10
...26 @25	Sliced Hams ..... @16
...@ 25	Shanks Ham..... 15 @16
...12 @16	Corned Shoulders.. 8 @ 9
...@ 12	Briskets ..... 9 @10
...@ 20	Smoked Shoulders.. 9 @ 9
...@ 20	Smoked Hams..... 9 @10
...@ 12	Sausages..... 12 @
...@ 20	Pigs' Feet..... @ 5
...@ @	Lard, ₱ lb..... @13
...house, &c.	**Veal & Mutton.**
...C. Chamber- Nos. 7 & 8.	*Corrected by Hixon & Son Nos. 9 & 11.*
...@ 50	Veal, Leg ..... 20 @22
...@ 50	Veal, Shoulder..... @18
...@ 28	Lamb, Spring, ₱ lb 17 @25
...@ 18	Mutton, Legs ..... 14 @16
...@ 12	Mutton, Shoulder ..12 @
...@ 38	
...Poultry, Game, &c.	
...ted by N. Robbins, Nos. 33 & 35.	
...@ 25	Partridges pr. 1 00 @1 75
...@ 44	Pigeons, Stall- ..... @
...@ 12	Wild Squabs, ...@
...@ 25	Ducks, Muscovy ..... @
...@ 25	Teal, ₱ pair.... 75@1 00
...@ 50	Snipe, ₱ doz 3 @4
...@ 50	Brant, ₱ pair. @ 50
...@ 75	Venison ..... 20 @ 30
...Fish, &c.	
...by Walker & Rich, Nos. 113 and 117.	
...@ 25	Mackerel, ...@
...@ 12	₱ bbl.. 12 @ 50
...@ 10	Oysters, solid, ...@
...@ 8	₱ gallon ..... @1 00
...@ 50	Scallops, ₱ gal. 25 @ 50
...@ 12	Pickerel ..... 17 @ 20
...@ 7	Quohaugs, sol- ...@
...@ 50	...d gallon ..... @ 50
...@ 12	Salmon, fresh ... 25 @ 30
...@ 50	Salmon, Pickled ...@
...@ 75	Salmon, new, ...@
...@ 50	Smoked ..... 25 @ 30
...@ 75	Sturgeon, ₱ qt. ...@
...@ 25	Smelts, Fresh ...@ 25
...@ 50	Sword Fish ..... @ 20
...@ 50	Tautaug ..... @ 10
...@ 8	Tongues and ...@
	Sounds ..... @ 12
...@ 75	White Perch ..... @ 12
...Fruit and Vegetables,	
...by Hixon, Smith & Co., Nos. 97 and 99.	
...RUIT.	VEGETABLES.
...@ 25 @ .50	Beets, Beets, ... 25 @
...@ .. @ ..	Beans, white, ...@
...@ .. @ ..	₱ peck ..... 1 00 @1 75
...@ .. @ ..	Beans, sh'd, qt. 30 @ 35
...@ .. @ ..	Cabbages, ₱ h'd 10 @ 15
...@ 75 @1 25	Carrots, ₱ bush 50 @ 75
...@ .. @ ..	Cauliflowers ... 25 @ 37
...@ .. @ ..	Corn, Green, ₱ doz. @
...@ .. @ ..	Cucumbers, ea. 1 @ 2
...@ .. @ 10	Green Herbs ₱ bu. @
...@ .. @ ..	Parsley, ₱ bch. @
...@ .. @ ..	Lime, pickled, ...@
...@ .. @ ..	₱ gal ..... 25 @ 50
...@ .. @ ..	Onions, Spanish ...@
...@ .. @ ..	Onions, Potato, ...@
...@ .. @ ..	₱ bush ..... @
...@ .. @ ..	Onions, ₱ gal. 50 @ 75
...@ .. @ ..	Pickles, Mart- ...@
...@ .. @ ..	...ell's, ₱ doz. @
...@ .. @ ..	Potatoes, pk. ... 25 @ 37
...@ .. @ ..	Potatoes, sweet, pk @
...@ .. @ ..	Watermelons, ...@
...@ .. @ ..	Canteloupe ..... @
...@ .. @ ..	Squashes, Mar- ...@
...@ .. @ ..	row, ₱ bbl.. @ 2
...@ .. @ ..	Squashes, Hub- ...@
...@ .. @ ..	bard, ₱ ton.. @
...@ .. @ ..	Turnips, bush. 50 @ 75
...@ .. @ ..	Tomatoes, new, ...@
...@ .. @ ..	₱ bush. half 1 25 @2 00
...@ .. @ ..	Tomatoes, can- ...@

WHOLESALE PRICES.

...SIDE QUINCY MARKET.

...eef.	Pork, Lard, &c.
...E. Holden & ...45 @ 51.	*Corrected by Flint & Rich ards, No. 29.*
...16 @ 18 @ 00	Fresh Pork, ₱ lb ..11 @13
...16 @ 18 @ 00	Clear Salt Strips... 9 @10
...333 @ 00 @ 00	Sliced Hams ..... @16
...@ 00 @ 00	Shanks Ham..... 15 @16
...@ 00 @ 00	Corned Shoulders.. 8 @ 9
...@ 00 @ 00	Briskets ..... 9 @10
...@ 00 @ 00	Smoked Shoulders.. 9 @ 9
...@ 00 @ 00	Smoked Hams..... 9 @10
...@ 00 @ 00	Sausages..... 12 @
...@ 00 @ 00	Pigs' Feet..... @ 5
...@ 00 @ 00	Lard, ₱ lb..... @13
...d Mutton.	
...Hixon & Son, ...9 & 11.	*Corrected by Hixon & Son Nos. 9 & 11.*
...@ 15	Veal, Leg ..... 20 @22
...@ 15	Veal, Shoulder..... @18
...@ 15	Lamb, Spring, ₱ lb 17 @25
...@ 15	Mutton, Legs ..... 14 @16
...@ 15	Mutton, Shoulder ..12 @
...Vegetables.	
...@ 12 @ 15	Hens, Boston ... 14 @ 15
...@ 12 @ 15	Fowls ..... @ 15
...@ 12 @ 15	Hogs, whole ... 6@6 ½
...Butter, Cheese, Eggs.	
...Corrected by C. C. Cham- ...lin & Co., Nos. 78	
...@ 25	Fine Fall ..... 32 @ 35
...@ 25	Choice Dairies. 26 @ 30
...@ 25	Fair to good ...@
...@ 25	dairies..... 23 @ 25
...@ 25	Inferior ..... 15 @ 20
...@ 25	Bakers', ₱ lb 12 @ 14
	CHEESE.
...@ 25	Factory ..... 14@ 15½
...@ 25	Factory 24-lb 13 @ 14
...@ 25	Factory 40-lb 13 @ 14
...@ 25	Farmers' cod 8 @ 12
...@ 2 50 @ 2 75	Eggs.
...@ 2 00 @ 2 75	Eggs, fresh... @ 35
...@ 2 00 @ 2 50	Eggs, limed. @

BOSTON HAY MARKET.

RETAIL.

...ay, old, per ton	20 00@24 00
...ay, new, per ton	20 00@25 00
...hundred.....	2 00@2 25

WHOLESALE.

...dice.....	27 00@28 00
.....	25 00@27 00

SEED MARKET.

...d by *J. Breck & Son, No. 51 & 53 North Market St.*

...bush ..2 25@2 50	Hungarian Grass ...
...h, ₱bbl 2 25@1 50	Seed, ₱ bush .....
...White	Millet, ₱ bush ...
..... 45@ 50	Red Top, ₱ bush. 4 00@4 50
...d, ₱ lb 11 @ 12	R. I. Bent Grass
...bush 4 00@4 50	₱ bush .....
	Winter Rye, ₱ bush .....
...4 00@4 50	Spring Rye, ₱ bush .....
...@ ..	Wheat, Spring, ₱ bush ..... 1 80@2
...3 75@4 00	Winter Wheat, ₱ bush .....
	Orchard Grass, bush .....

WHOLESALE PRICES.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

☞ *Camping Out*, published by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston, is an illustrated book full of entertaining adventures of a party who camped out in the wilderness. It forms a volume of their Young Yachter's series, and is very spicy and agreeable reading for boys.

☞ One of Mr. J. T. Trowbridge's best tales, *A Chance for Himself*, or Jack Hazard and his Treasure, is issued by James R. Osgood & Co., illustrated and written expressly for the delectation and instruction of the young.

☞ Volume Tenth of the *Transactions of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society*, is received, and is full of valuable essays and papers, as well as tabular abstracts of the reports of the various county societies. It is prepared by J. W. Hoyt, Esq., Secretary, and is a valuable addition to agricultural literature.

☞ *Blackwood's Magazine* for October is re-published by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company, 140 Fulton St., New York. Its articles are, an opening chapter of a new tale entitled, The Parisians; William Smith; A True Performer; The Session of 1872; Horatian Lyrics, and The Late Royal Progress in Spain.

☞ The *Children's Treasure* and *Infant's Delight*, are two pretty and attractive pi ture books cheaply issued by Lee & Shepard, and make desirable presents for children, being full of pictures and stories.

☞ In the *Young "Dodge Club"* series Messrs. Lee & Shepard issues a beautiful narrative of sights and scenes in Rome, entitled *The Seven Hills*, by Prof. James de Mille.

☞ *Strive and Succeed*, by Horatio Alger, Jr., is a smart story in the Luck and Pluck series for boys and girls. Published by Loring, corner Washington and Bromfield streets.

☞ Messrs. Scribner & Co., New York, announce in their prospectus of *Scribner's Monthly* for the coming year, a serial story, by Dr. J. G. Holland, the editor, entitled Arthur Bonnicastle, which commences with the November number, and opens with great promise. Bret Harte has been secured as a contributor; R. H. Stoddard will write a series of papers about Authors, also a series of portrait sketches of living American writers. Among the contributors who will adorn the volume now commencing, are the names of Hans Christian Andersen, Bryant, Dr. Bushnell, Mr. Froude, the eminent English historian, and a host of equally brilliant names. Scribner's has made its mark in the periodical literature of the country, and is really one of the most brilliant, entertaining and popular of them all.

FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

THE COMMUNIST TRIALS—ROUSSEL SENTENCED TO DEATH.

Paris, Oct. 24.—The trial of the Communist prisoners by the Versailles court-m rtial, progresses slowly. Rousseel, a prominent Communist, who held a position in the Communis Cabinet, as a colleague of R chefort, Cluseret, Assi and others, and who, on the departure of the Commune was captured and incarcerated, was lately arraigned before the Commission. His case excited much interest, and the sessions of the Court every day were attended by La ame and ...ntlemen. The trial closed yesterday, and the evidence against him having been found conclusive, he was sentenced to death. The execution takes place at Camp Satory, and will be conducted privately. Several hundred Communists yet remain to be tried by court-martial. The complaint recently made by Communist prisoners of the bad treatment of their jailors have been officially refuted.

MINISTER WASHBURNE.

The Bien Public, ministerial organ, of to-day, makes the statement that it is improbable that Hon. Elihu B. Washburne, who sailed for the United States the 15th inst., will return to his post as American Minister to France, having been offered a seat in the Washington Cabinet after the Presidential election.

THE GERMAN TROOPS EVACUATING.

The evacuation of the Departments of the Marne and Upper Marne by the German troops has been completed.

The German troops have evacuated Rheims, and the F ench garrison marched in to-day amid great rejoicings.

THE GENEVA ARBITRATION.

London, Oct. 24.—Sir John Duke Coleridge, Attorney General of Great B itain, delivered an address before the Liberal Association of the city of Exeter, to-night, in the course of which he said that as a result of the Geneva arbitration England had got well out of a bad business.

COAL REDUCTION.

The coal dealers of Cardiff have reduced the price of coals for steamers' use six shillings per ton, fearing American competition in trade.

INUNDATIONS ON THE PO.

Rome, Oct. 24.—Alarming reports of disastrous inundations on each bank of the river Po are received, but no details given. The Minister of Public Works has left for the scene of the flood.

THE SAN JUAN DECISION—COMMENTS OF THE LONDON PRESS.

London, Oct. 25.—The award of the Emperor William, in the San Juan case, is severely commented on by some of the London journals today. The *Times* says: "The decision of the Emperor William, of Germany, on the San Juan boundary question, is unsatisfactory, unclear and indecisive, but we accept it with loyal submissiveness." The *Times* also says, "We repudiate as utterly absurd and baseless the charge that England intrigued at Berlin with a view of modifying the judgment of the Emperor." The *Post* considers the award as dangerous to the interests and diplomatic reputation of England as was the award of the Geneva Tribunal. It gives, says the *Post*, the base by British Columbia waters, to the United States. This settlement of the question hardly tends to improve the relations now existing between England and America. The *Telegraph* and *News* regard the award as just, and the *Standard* is silent upon the subject. The decree of the Emperor was communicated this afternoon to-day to the American and English Embassies. It says that the American claim is most in accordance with the true interpretation of the Treaty of 1846, and that the boundary line should run through De Haro Channel.

MINISTER BANCROFT CONGRATULATED.

Berlin, Oct 25.—Odo Russ ll, the British Ambassador, called upon Mr. Bancroft, the American Minister, last night, and congratulations were exchanged upon the termination of the long standing San Juan boundary dispute. Mr. Russell said that the last cause for difficulty between England and America had been removed, and that terms for a peace and friendship would prevail between the two nations. The most cordial feeling was exhibited between the two Ambassadors during the conversation.

INUNDATION OF THE RIVER PO—MANY PERSONS DROWNED.

Rome, Oct. 26.—The floods on the banks of the Riv r Po, caused by the overflow of the waters of that stream, have not yet abated. Many persons have been drowned and a vast amount of property destroyed. The Italian Minister of Public Works, who has gone to the scene of destruction, is superintending the work of relieving the distressed. The greatest destitution prevails along the valleys of Piedmont and Lombardy. Floods are reported from other districts of the country, caused by the recent rains. It is believed that the crops in the greater part of Italy will be a partial failure this year.

MEETING OF PARLIAMENT.

Rome, Oct. 27.—The Italian Parliament is convoked from November 20. An order will be issued, re-arranging and enlarging the military districts of the Alps and strengthening the garrisons.

THE PROPOSITION TO MAKE THIERS PRESIDENT FOR LIFE.

Paris, Oct. 27.—The papers here foreshadow the adoption by the coming session of the Assembly of the constitutional amendments making Thiers President for life and creating an upper chamber and office of Vice-President; partially ...nul ifying the Assembly and prevailing restrictions upon the right of universal suffrage.

THE SAN JUAN BOUNDARY SETTLEMENT.

Berlin, Oct. 28.—A special messenger has left Berlin for Washington, with a copy of the decision of the Emper r William on the San Juan boundary question. Herr Grimm, Vice-President of the High Court at Berlin, Herr Goldschmidt, member of the High Comm rcial Court at Leipzig, and Kiepert, the well-known geographer, were the jurisconsults to whom the Empe ror referred the case, and upon whose reports his decision was based. The referee's handed in their reports some weeks ago. The reports will not be published. They charge England with vagueness in the wording of the Treaty of 1846, and state that the word southerly means the shortest channel to the Strait of Juan de Fuca.

MINISTER BANCROFT.

George Bancroft, the American Minister to Germany, has left for Italy. He expects to remain in that country a month, and before returning to his post of duty will visit Egypt.

A LETTER OF THANKS TO EMPEROR WILLIAM.

Berlin, Oct. 28.—Minister Bancroft has written a letter of acknowledgement to the Emperor William, in which he says he is charged by the President of the United States to thank the Emperor in the American people to thank His Majesty for the great pains he has taken in and the attention he has devoted to the case now drawing out of dispute between Great Britain and the United States in the Northwestern boundary. The letter closes with the assurance of continued friendship and good will between the United States and Germany.

THE OVERFLOW OF THE PO.

IMMENSE DAMAGE—WHOLE TOWNS SUBMERGED —DISTRESS FOR THE SUFFERERS.

Turin, Oct. 28.—The damages caused by the inund tion of the banks of the Po, especially in the provinces of Mantua and Ferrara, are immense. Several hundred kilometres of the most fertile land in Italy are covered with water, and whole towns and villages are submerged. Many houses have been undermined and fallen. In some places the water reaches the roofs of the highest buildings. Thousands of people are homeless, and others are flying from the dwellings which are threatened with destruction. The river Po, are in great danger, and the inhabitants are distressed. The suffering is widespread and intense, but relief is going forward from all parts of Italy.

THE HARVEST IN SCOTLAND.—The *Scotsman* reports that the harvest of Scotland is this year the wettest and most d astrous that has been known since 1816, when the meal riots took place. Heavy rains in September stretched the shorn or cut grain and caused irreparable mischief. Oats, wheat and barley exhibit an astonishing deterioration. The potato crop has been a failure, not realizing one-fourth the usual crop

☞ Vegetine has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

BURNETT'S KALLISTON cures *chapped hands* and all unpleasant conditions of the skin.

New Advertisements

To Printers.

A YOUNG MAN, who thoroughly understands all departments of the printing business, wishes a situation as superintendent of a country newspaper and job printing office. He has had years of experience as "local," is sober, steady and not afraid of work. Address GUTTEMBERG, (Roxbury) Boston.

ONE PAIR
Cable Screw Wire
BOOTS AND SHOES
Are worth two pair of ordinary pegged or machine sewed.
nov2-13t

ONE PAIR
SILVER TIPPED
BOOTS AND SHOES
Are worth two pair without.
nov2-13t

"AUTUMN LEAVES," A superb new, *genuine* PRANG CHROMO, the most elegant chromo of a Bouquet of Autumn Leaves ever made. Price $1 50. It is given FREE with the popular family paper the "STAR SPANGLED BANNER" a whole year for only $1.00. The BANNER exposes swindlers, is overflowing with splendid stories, tales, poems, fine illustrations. Every family, EVERYBODY needs it. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED. Now is the time. Specimens 6 cents. Address Star Spangled Banner, Hinsdale, N. H nov2-1t

CATARRH CATARRH
CATARRH,
IN ITS WORST FORMS
Permanently Cured,
Or No Pay Asked or Expected.
The remedy furnished, to be paid for after the cure is effected, when requested to do so.
CATARRH CATARRH

DR. J. HEALY,
PROPRIETOR OF
Healy's Medical & Electrical Institute,
No. 5 Montgomery Place,
BOSTON,
(Opposite Tremont House, within 100 feet of all the City Horse Cars.)
Would respectfully announce to the public that he has a remedy that will
PERMANENTLY CURE
THE WORST CASE OF
CATARRH
NO MATTER OF HOW LONG STANDING.
Reader, have you Catarrh? If so, be cured while you may, and avoid Consumption. For full particulars, send for my
NEW FOUR PAGED CIRCULAR,
just from the press, containing my new terms to patients, *and the testimonials of more than 50 to persons in your home and have been cured.* Send free on the receipt of stamp. Remember my terms,
No Pay Required without the Cure is Effected.
My Circular will explain all.
DR. HEALY successfully treats at his Institute either Male or Female.
DR. HEALY has had 20 years' experience in the treatment of CATARRHAL DISEASE of every form, and he flatters himself that if a cure can be effected, he can (with the blessing of Providence,) effect it. All out of health are respectfully invited to call.
DR. HEALY examines his patients with his new ELECTRO MAGNETIC MACHINE. (No shock given with this machine.) With this Machine he can tell at once where the disease is, and to where located, and the progress it has made upon the system without any guess work or uncertainty.
Manhood fully restored. Every nerve there is impotency, vital exhaustion, or loss of nerve force. All Female Complaints especially treated.
Don't fail to send stamp for my large new Circular. Respectfully,
DR. J. HEALY.
CATARRH CATARRH
FOR SALE OR TO EXCHANGE,
FOR A
FIRST CLASS FARM!
(Worcester County preferred.)
A BEAUTIFUL ESTATE,
ELEVEN MILES OUT.
A new two story house and two story L, slated roof, 12 rooms, (7 chambers,) rooms very high studded, and conveniently arranged; piazza with balustrade in front; bay win lows in both stories, also bay window on South side; extra closet room, parlor finished in butternut; black walnut hair rail and balluster; new Magee Furnace No. 5, water in kitchen; new stable, clapboarded and painted, with cellar. 5 acres prime land, some fruit. The buildings stand on elevated ground affording a fine view of the country for miles around; one of the most desirable locations in the vicinity of Boston; neighborhood excellent; 7 minutes walk from the Needham Depot, Churches, Stores, and first-rate Schools, in the different grades.
Needham is a thriving and remarkably healthy town; 10 trains daily each way between Boston and Needham (Albany Station.) Price $12,000; Easy terms.
JAMES GRAY,
oct19-3t 25 Tremont Row, Boston.

FOR SALE IN WEST TOWNSEND,
Six miles from Fitchburg, 2 CENTRAL RAILROAD, comprising two valuable MILL PRIVILEGES and FARM of about 80 acres of cultivated land, on which are
TWO DWELLING HOUSES, ONE STABLE, ONE BARN, REPAIR SHOPS, &c.,
all in fine condition.
A small piece in the suburbs of Boston will be taken in part payment.
Apply at 51 Water Street, Boston.
oct26-2t* ALBERT GATES, Jr.

Administrator's Sale.
By license of Court, will be sold at Public Auction, on **Thursday, the 14th day of December, 1872, at 11 o'clock. A. M.,** all the Real Estate of NELSON GILMORE, late of Southbor ough, deceased, to wit: A Farm containing 138 acres of land, there being ab ut 40 acres of mowing and tillage, with an amount of orcharding sufficient to produce from 200 to 300 barrels of market apples per year: the remainder is pasture and woodland, a large amount of thrifty growing wood with a good market ever at hand. A Dwelling House 40 by 30 feet with an L; a Barn 100 by 32 feet with a cellar under the whole of it. A Cider Mill with horse power, two presses and all the necessary fixtures in good order, with nursery over the same.
Said premises are well supplied with water, and pleasantly situated in the southerly part of Southboro', overlooking the vill ge of Southboro', about one-half mile from a depot on the Boston & Albany Railroad, one-third mile from Primary and Intermediate Schools, and one mile from Grammar School and Church.
Also, one undivided half of 17 acres of excellent pasture land situated on Saddle Hill, so called, in the northerly part of Hopkinton.
Terms easy.
Southborough, Oct. 24, 1872. JONAS FAY, Adm'r. oct26-7t*

For Sale.
Three lots of Land, viz: Mc HOME FARM, situated in the centre of Princeton, Worcester Co., Mass., two miles from Depot, near two large summer resorts, containing 141 acres, 90 acres pasture and wood, 50 mowing, all cut with a machine, 25 Pear trees, 200 nice Apple trees, good buildings, running water in House and Barn.
2d. Wachusett Mountain, in Princeton, containing 600 acres, 400 covered with wood and timber.
3d. Jones Hill, 100 acres, 75 pasturing 25 mowing, all cut with a machine, and sold with the Farm, if desired.
p23-1t JOHN BROOKS, Princeton, Mass.

Milk Farm for Sale.
ONE of the best Farms in Old Concord, Mass, containing 100 acres. One mile from depot, on the Fitchburg Railroad, near churches, schools, etc., one hours' ride from Boston. Two houses with large elm and evergreen trees in front; good Barn and Tool House. One-half acre best Concord Grapes, large Asparagus bed, 200 choice Pear and Apple Trees, etc. For further particulars, inquire of Samuel Staples, Old Concord, or of the Subscriber at No. 25 North Market Street, Boston.
jan20-tf J. W. BALDWIN.

S. STAPLES & CO., AUCTIONEERS,
Concord, Mass.,
WILL attend to sales of REAL AND PERSONAL ESTATE in any part of the County, on reasonable terms
N. B.—A number of FARMS FOR SALE in Concord and adjoining towns. oct26-tf

Milk Farm Wanted.
A YOUNG Man wants to hire a Milk Farm with Stock and Tools. Please address, giving full particulars, JOSEPH C. CREIGHTON,
sep21-20t Mason, N. H.

For Sale.
ONE PURE JERSEY BULL two years old, large and docile. Pedigree given. Inquire of SAMUEL WOOD, Lowell Mass., Or at his Farm, West Billerica.
Lowell, Oct 9th, 1872. oct19-4t

Imported Ayrshires.
The Subscribe has recently imported Thirty (30) head of Ayrshires, selected from the choice herds of Scotland, and offers a few Cows, Bull and Heifer Calves for sale. Catalogues on application.
H. H. COCHRANE,
je15-tf Compton, P. Q., Canada.

Fancy and Thoroughbred Fowls
FOR SALE. Four LIGHT BRAHMA CHICKENS, from Felch's premium stock. One pair WHITE FACED BLACK SPANISH COCKS. One trio HOUDANS, a few trios of WHITE LEGHORNS and a few WHITE LEGHORN COCKS, all hatched in 1872. Address
oct26-3t* Mrs. M. L. BROWN, Winchendon, Mass.

Choice Fowls and Eggs.
PARTRIDGE COCHINS, DARK BRAHMA, PLYMOUTH ROCK, and 27 other varieties of Fowls and Eggs, for sale by E. B. PERKINS,
oct26-2t* 236 Essex St., Salem, Mass.
Enclose stamp and send for Circular. jan28-tf

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY
Consolidated Loan,
Expressly Authorized by the Legislature.
THE MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY now offers for sale a limited amount of its seven per cent. Consolidated Bonds. Said Bonds have forty years to run, and are, by express authority of the Legislature of Maine, secured by a joint and several mortgage on the Railroads, franchises, and all the property, real and personal, of the following united railroads, to wit:—**The Maine Central, Portland & Kennebec, Somerset & Kennebec, Androscoggin & Leeds & Farmington Railroads.** The security is ample. No better or safer investment for trust funds can be made.
They are of the denominations of $100, $500, $1000, and $5000, registered and coupon, with interest payable semi-annually in Boston.
Price, Par and Interest.
FOR SALE BY
BREWSTER, SWEET & CO.,
40 State St., Boston,
au28-17t AGENTS FOR THE COMPANY.

BONDS.
TEN PER CENT. INTEREST.
ILLINOIS TOWN BONDS
Principal and Interest paid by the State Treasurer in New York City.
—ALSO—
SCHOOL HOUSE BONDS,
PROVIDED FOR BY STATE TAXATION.
—ALSO—
Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Minnesota RR. 7s. Gold, Free of Tax.
FOR SALE BY
M. BOLLES & CO.
feb10 Bankers, 90 State Street. 52t

FOR INVESTMENT.
STATE, CITY, COUNTY & RAILROAD
BONDS,
INCLUDING
Manchester City 6s.
Cincinnati 7s.
Boston & Albany Railroad 7s.
B. C. R. & Minn. R. R. 7 per cent Gold.
West Wis. R. R. Land Grant 7 per cent Gold, at 94½.
Midland Pacific R. R. 7 per cent Gold.
Logansport C. & S. W. 8 per cent Gold, 97½.
Central R. R. of Iowa 7 per cent

The Poet's Corner.

TWO.

BY JULIA C. R. DORR.

We two will stand in the shadow here
To see the bride as she passes by,
Ring soft and low, ring loud and clear,
Ye chiming bells that swing on high!
Look! look! she comes! The air grows sweet
With the fragrant breath of the orange blooms
And the flowers she treads beneath her feet
Die in a flood of rare perfumes!

She comes! she comes! The happy bells
With their joyous clamor fill the air,
While the great organ dies and swells,
Soaring to trembling heights of prayer!
Oh! rare are her robes of silken sheen,
And the pearls that gleam on her bosom's snow;
But rarer the grace of her royal mien;
Her hair's fine gold, and her cheek's young glow.

Dainty and fair as a folded rose,
Fresh as a violet dewy sweet,
Chaste as a lily, she hardly knows
That there are rough paths for other feet;
For Love hath shielded her, Honor kept
Watch beside her by night and day;
And Evil out from her sight hath crept,
Trailing its slow length far away.

Now in her perfect womanhood,
In all the wealth of her matchless charms,
Lovely and beautiful, pure and good,
She yields herself to her lover's arms,
Hark! how the jubilant voices ring!
Lo! as we stand in the shadow here,
While far above us the gay bells swing,
I catch the gleam of the happy tear!

The pageant is over. Come with me
To the other side of the town, I pray,
Ere the sun goes down in the deepening sea
And night falls around us chill and gray,
In the dim church porch an hour ago,
We waited the bride's fair face to see,
Now life has a sadder sight to show,
A darker picture for you and me.

No need to seek for the shadow here,
There are shadows lurking everywhere;
These streets in the brightest days are drear,
And black as the blackness of despair.
But this is the house. Take heed, my friend,
The stairs are rotten, the way is dim;
And up the flights, as we still ascend,
Crept stealthy phantoms dark and grim.

Enter this chamber. Day by day,
Alone in this chill and ghostly room,
A child—a woman—which is it, pray?—
Despairingly waits for the hour of doom!
Ah! as she rings her hands so pale,
No gleam of a wedding ring you see;
There is nothing to tell. You know the tale—
God help her now in her misery!

I dare not judge her. I only know
That love was to her a sin and a snare,
While to the bride of an hour ago
It brought all blessings its hands could bear!
I only know that to one it came
Laden with honor, and joy and peace;
Its gifts to the other were woe and shame,
And a burning pain that shall never cease!

I only know that the soul of one
Has been a pearl in a golden case;
That of the other a pebble thrown
Idly down in a wayside place,
Where all day long strange footsteps trod,
And the bold bright sun drank up the dew!
Yet both were women. O righteous God,
Thou only canst judge between the two!

Ladies' Department.

THE MONCRIFFES.

I had been reading the highly edifying *Court Journal*, which assured me that London was filling again; that my Lady So-and-So was once more in Belgravia, and that the Misses Talkington had been seen in Rotten Row—facts which concerned me not in the least, as I generally aired myself modestly in the park, and had not as yet the honor of distinguishing the Misses T. from the thousand of healthy English girls which one may meet any fair day, taking the road in fine style.

It mattered little to me who was, or was not in town; I heartily wished myself out of it. Since that deuced night, when I made a dash after a cab in the Mall, and gave my ankle a baddish twist, I had growled at the whole world, Fred, and more than all myself, whom I called a thousand impolite names, for taking so much part in an adventure which had but promised, if successful, only to reveal to me the face of the lady in the cab, whom I foolishly likened to that of a dear little girl I met in Ireland and lost in a most mysterious way.

Fred said the bad ankle was just as it should have been—"Dashing over crossings after females in handsome cabs! The absurdity of it!"

"But Fred"—I had urged mildly—"you would have committed just such enormities at my age, you can't deny it."

Fred, being the chief of good fellows, smiled amiably—though being a little womanish about the matter of age, demurred at that clause.

"I was just your age, I believe, last year, Flexmore; pray don't begin to venerate a man only by a year your senior."

Fred was not only a very big hearted, noble fellow, but a very handsome one; this last, he knew perfectly well, and felt not a little proud of the fact.

Nature had done nothing for me in this way, and Fred took to me very warmly, perhaps because of my being so nearly in everything his opposite. He had declared me a wit to his counting house companions, but only, I am convinced, out of good nature, inasmuch as he wished to endow me with some fine or showy quality before his friends. Becoming disgusted with the "Court Journal," which could tell me very little news, I tossed it over in a buffet, whose doors being open, disclosed black nothingness, just as I heard Fred's substantial tread on the stairs, as he came whistling the fag end of an air in "La Perichole." He never failed to come home in this cheery way, so one never could just know when anything had gone wrong with Fred. He was so steadily the same honest, good tempered comrade, rain or shine.

But a something in his face on this dull afternoon I particularly mention, made me suppress a hideous yawn, and sit up straight.

Fred had little respect or liking for prefaces—or proper beginning; he never led up, by a long or tiresome route, to anything—subject however important. He made no exception.

"I think you have heard me speak of the Moncriffes, Flexmore? The Suffolk Moncriffes, have you not?"

Here I smiled with great expression.

"I remember this family of Moncriffes singularly well, Ingoldsby, since you talked of nothing and no people else, during our shooting in August; I began some time ago to believe that there were daughters to this noble house. You can't have been so enamored of Leonel Moncriffe of the 41st H. M. S. And Huntington says that there is a Miss Moncriffe."

"Who the deuce is Huntington?" Fred broke out impatiently; "never heard of him."

"I believe there is a Miss Moncriffe, though I imagine not very nearly related to the Major. I don't just know how it is. I met her with Mrs. Taggart at Lady Castlewood's morning fete last year; some sort of a cousin, I suspect."

Fred declared this with a great show of indifference, and fetched out a letter from some private receptacle about him, to which he addressed himself, while I counted ten distinct twinges in my ailing ankle.

"We are invited down to Peyton Lodge, for a few days in December, Flexmore. We are to meet a few people about the 24th or 25th, but otherwise are to be treated informally. I take this sort of thing as very good indeed—it comes to two poor 'uns or do weels,' like so much spring water in a desert."

"Please to explain, Mr. Ingoldsby," I said with some asperity. "To whom are we indebted for this honor, and where may this hospitable manor be; who lords it right royally, and last, but most important to your obedient servant, what concern have I with your invitation to a country house for the holidays—am I not to be consulted?"

"With all due deference. But I have arranged the matter quite to my liking some hours ago—in fact, have dropped a line thanking the Moncriffes for both, and saying they might expect us by the 19th. Both the Major and Lionel understand how it is with me. I could not think of indulging myself in any luxury apart from you, and you are cordially asked to make one of the party."

"These are womanish ideas, Fred. I should say just the same were I in this place, but not, I should feel ill at ease, and should prefer home decidedly, if I were allowed a choice."

"Which you are not." Ingoldsby made answer, glancing ruefully enough at the empty buffet, on whose grotesquely carved face the fire light flickered strangely as I made mention and dwelt on the word home.

"Tush; pray don't make a disturbance, Flexmore; and consider the matter settled for your good. Think how I need this change, and if you remain obstinate I immediately write and undo my letter of acceptance."

And it was quite settled that in the event of any improvement in my ankle, that we were to join Ingoldsby's friends about the middle of the month.

Over our modest dinner and porter on the day of the invitation, Fred gave me a very graphic account of Major Moncriffe's country house in Suffolk; its royal dimensions and capabilities in the way of a good old style country house; and that it had been much altered and added to of the last few years, and called in honor of Lionel's mother, who had been Miss Peyton of Knaresborough, Farnham. "So that Lionel, you see, must necessarily feel in his veins some of the bluest blood in England."

"True," I said, making an end of the porter and commiserating Lionel.

PART II.

Lionel himself, a spare made young man, with a very un-English face, had driven us from the station in his own dog-cart, through a driving snow-storm, and my first view of Peyton Lodge was a not very clear one, seen through a white mist, whose composite parts were so many steel needles, penetrating eyes, ears, and driving down even between the muffler and the man.

I began to feel a little awed at the prospect of many days like this, in a house with a very irascible old gentleman, an inveterate and wretched whist player (so experience taught me subsequently) a young man pompously full of his regiment, and a very mythical lady, to do the honors.

Some hours later, I waited by the east drawing-room window in expectancy of her coming, with a wild thrilling at my heart, and a vague desire that this sort of thing might be prolonged through eternity—endless cycles of Suffolk—icy storming without; great wholesome, snapping fires within; a rosy glow enveloping the ponderous furniture, luxurious carpets, ancestral portraits in gorgeous frames, and she in her royal warmth of graceful womanly life.

The gentlemen were below, I refrained from wine, and leaving Ingoldsby, on whose handsome face I detected a faint show of suspicion, to listen to Lionel's slap-and-dash jungle stories, I sought a more congenial sphere.

I had not long to wait; I could detect her presence, as ever, by that subtle and faint odor of crushed violets which she always bore upon her, in the lace at her fair throat in the braids of her nut-brown hair, floating up from her—an invisible incense—the ghost of flowers.

"The prospect from this point is, I fear, far from enlivening, Mr. Flexmore, Lionel will, no doubt, show you from his wing a much nicer view, embracing the cottages of the tenantry and distant Kenelmsford, which is cheerful even on such a day as this."

My heart gave a bound which threatened instant suffocation to me. What was—distant or near—Kenelmsford to me, and she by, whom I never thought to look on again? Her low, musical voice fell calm and unshaken on my ear, and I felt for a second that a good sized lump of ice had somehow fallen sheer down from an over-laden fir outside the window into the folds of my neckcloth.

Had she so soon forgotten our delicious (at least to me) acquaintance of the past, those flying weeks at Kilmock, when to breathe the air she breathed was an intoxicating delight. I reflected on this new evidence of woman's perfidy with some bitterness.

"You at least feel some surprise, Mr. Flexmore, at meeting me in Suffolk, as a connection of the Moncriffes. It is merely a 'chancery name,'" she continued with some pretty blushes of confusion. "It has fallen to me, together with some very cumbersome relics and family jewels, from the only Miss Moncriffe there has been for many years—Major Moncriffe's sister, who is now deceased."

"May I trust," I said, with a tremendous lump in my throat, "that my past happy acquaintance with you, as Miss Emily Ludlow, is not to be laid aside with other things of that period. We surely do not meet as strangers, Miss Moncriffe."

"I trust not indeed, Mr. Flexmore; I dislike the endeavor of impressing new people favorably far too much to relinquish old friends."

This she said charmingly, and extended one fair hand, which I remember to have adored before.

"I am pleased to find you an intimate friend of Mr. Ingoldsby—whom both Major Moncriffe and Lionel admire extremely."

I had it in my mind at that time to confound Ingoldsby," and the elegant Lionel, just as they entered the room, putting for the season, an end to any private conversation with Emily, whose bright eyes, and very delicate consciousness thrilled me with rapture. I made an incomprehensible mess of the whist rubbers which came in regularly with the coffee.

Ingoldsby scowled—the testy Major grew red in the face, "pished" and "tut-tut-ed" angrily at my ill success while Emily, the dear girl, very warmly abetted me. "You seem to have progressed rapidly into the good graces of Miss Moncriffe, Flexmore," Ingoldsby remarked with some pique, as we were separating for the night.

"O, not at all," I answered grandiloquently. "You forget the fact of our meeting and subsequent acquaintance of some weeks in Ireland last year; she has changed in some respects since then, but is, upon the whole, the same warm-hearted, lovely girl, she ever was. Do you not think her really beautiful, Ingoldsby?" "I have always admired Miss Moncriffe—at least in a manner her, but cannot say that I think her face classic; she is an average pretty girl."

This was delivered with marked coldness, as Ingoldsby received his bed-room candle. But one keen, searching glance into his face, knowing it as I did, it's every shade and trick of expression, assured me that my half-formed suspicions were not unfounded if without truth. Ingoldsby was enamored; how deeply I had no means of knowing, but my reception had been so flattering, her meeting with me so cordial, that the thought of Ingoldsby as a possible rival gave me not the least concern. I determined, with a very fair show of success, to beat him if I could.

Lionel Moncriffe, beside being a hardly disciplined soldier, polished gentleman and man of the world, after an old sort of style, was withal a passionate hunter and sportsman, and for all his spare build and mild gray eye, could withstand cold and hardship of all kinds like a Norseman.

He took very warmly to Fred, who humored him in his long tramps across the country, and accompanied him almost daily, the pair banging away zealously at hares, snipe or whatever game was possible. The major, in an old red coat and top boots, watching their return from an upper lookout and very industriously encoring and crying, "Yoicks and tally ho!" when they appeared over the snowy hills, Kenelmsford way.

Those were days of unadulterated bliss; Emily not averse to my society, in her morning rooms, did fanciful things out of wools and silks, whose snarls were surrendered to me, and occasionally allowed the desultory talk to drift back to green old Kilmock, whose every glossy leaf and blade was associated in my mind with her.

I was several times on the very brink of a delicate disclosure, when household interruptions would occur, or, worse still, in the shape of the major, who would burst in excitedly, his eyes twinkling with fine humor.

"Two more for Lionel, Emmie, two more, what an excellent shot that fellow is." Then would follow something like this: "Do you know Mr. Flexmore, that Lionel can shoot the eye out of a duckling at forty paces—it's true, aren't it Emmie, quite true." And so on, until I began in desperation to look about for some means to rid myself of my tormentor.

I should, perhaps, have made the statement some time ago, that my business in London was to watch the progress of a case in chancery, which, beginning in my grandfather's day, did not appear in the least likely to end in mine. However, as it was a matter of some ten thousand pounds to me, I did not assume an indifference, which I should have been far from feeling.

Three days before the 24th, when the remainder of the guests were expected down, I received a positive and urgent request to come back to town from Guild & Willows, Furbishes' court, near the Fields, startling disclosures being promised.

I really cared very little about meeting new people; my solitary interviews with Emily I felt were to be at an end, as a house-ful of company would demand her attention. Besides these considerations, there were the ten thousand pounds—with which my dear girl and I might set up handsomely in the very teeth of opposition, should such absurdities exist.

It occasioned no little surprise as I entered the room equipped for a journey back to town. All assembled were full of remonstrances. "But, my dear Mr. Flexmore," the major said, starting up violently, "Are you not aware—"

Here a violent blush, and a warning finger from Emily—which I interpreted to my own satisfaction. It was wholly impossible to get a word with her alone, before I left, and I whispered the intelligence "that I should return soon, and then"—Here Lionel cut in with offers of his dog-cart to the station, which I accepted, with his company down.

I could have strangled that impudent Ingoldsby, for the smile of triumph he accorded me, as I bade the Moncriffes adieu. I vowed to have it out with Master Fred at a future time.

I cursed Guild & Willows most heartily; a self sufficient fool had merely turned up to dispute my identity, and it imposed a tedious round of appointments and judicial arguments among my legal associates for days. The twenty-fifth had passed, almost without my knowledge.

On the 30th came a letter from Fred:

"*Dear Old Boy*—Your friend, Miss Moncriffe, or rather Miss Emily Ludlow, was married to that conceited puppy, Lionel, on the night of the twenty-fifth, after an engagement existing over three years. Sorry for you, Flex, as misery loves company, and I no longer have occasion to fear you; I may as well acknowledge that—I leave you to guess the rest. Look for me in a day or so.

Yours, as ever,
F. INGOLDSBY.

As I sat thinking over this cruel letter, in a lost, gasping way, I set my teeth against all women, and blest my stars that I had not eternally lost the best of fellows, Fred, through the Suffolk Moncriffes.—*St. Louis Republican.*

CHARACTER.

The glory of man, or his worst shame, arises from the nature of character which marks his identity. In some persons good and evil are so antithetically mixed that we can scarce determine whether we ought to consider them virtuous and honorable, or degraded and miserable. It is the deplorable misfortune of these that, having no fixed principles of action, they veer about, unstable as the treacherous sea. Like the many-hued chameleon, they change in thought and act till, "unreliable" comes to be their proper designation, and the most indulgent of their friends are forced to admit the fact, that fatal weakness—the weakness of change—bars them forever from greatness, makes them traitorous to love and friendship, and spoils them of an attribute which distinguishes mankind from the brute creation.

Character exalts the saint; character stamps the demon. It is character which we love when external attraction fades in both man and woman—the hidden jewel of the soul, it commands affection and respect down to the day when age, having "clawed man in his clutches"—as Shakespeare has it—lies down in battered desolation, like some grand old crumbling edifice, bearing on its classic front the magnificent architecture which protects it from vulgarity even in ruin.

The man of character is also the man of iron nerve; he may be neither a great statesman nor politician; he may be humble in his associations and his aspirations; his heart is right, his integrity unshaken. He looks on truth with clear vision, acting in accordance with its supernal dictates; he does not fear the face of his fellow men, for his soul is white with integrity, and he looks humbly and trustingly up to the Eternal Source of Truth, as his fellow beings, in a lowlier sense, look up to him, because he is trustworthy, and, in short, has character—good and stable character—that corner stone in individual greatness, that Doric and splendid column in the majestic structure of a true and dignified man, who is at once an "heir of glory, a frail child of dust." To earth only belongs his corruptible body; to another and more enlarged sphere, his soul, stamped with divinity. Here Hope's immortal bard on this subject:

> "God is the dust the perished form may lie,
> But that which warmed it once shall never die!
> That spark, unburied in its mortal frame,
> With living light, eternal and the same,
> Shall beam on joy's interminable years,
> Unveiled by darkness—unassuaged by tears!"

It is here that character is being formed for eternity. The nursery of Heaven, earth, teems with her millions of deathless souls.

It is a fearful reality that the barren figtree and death-distilling upas here and there meet our sight, but these, though fit only to be burned up and destroyed, cannot mar the growth or retard the fructification of useful and graceful plants, destined by the unseen hand after in celestial glory, fast by the throne of God.

Again, we say, as surely as a tree is known by its fruits, so certainly do we know men by their acts. Character, whether good or ill, must, in the long run, become evident; like murder, it will out; art cannot conceal it; dissimulation, with its snaky circumlocutions, cannot hide it. Again we say, even in this life, character will not always be concealed, and character makes the real man, whether concealed or not.—*New Orleans Times.*

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.

For a Japanese the Mikado is very tall—I should say about five feet nine inches. He is also slender, and when walking maintains an extreme erectness, which apparently adds to his height. When seated he seems more at ease, although, either from inclination or from habit, he allows himself but few of the reliefs of position and attitude in which his followers freely indulge. The expression of his countenance is remarkably grave. His features have hardly any of the characteristics which are commonly recognizes as Mongolian, a fact which may or may not assist in elucidating the vexed question of the origin of the Japanese people, since the Mikado represents, by as direct and pure a descent as any living person can, the first rulers of the present dominant race. His complexion is little lighter than that of the average masculine native, but by no mean. so clear as that of the majority of women His forehead is high, not broad, and slightly retreating. There is little of the ordinary Asiatic narrowness and languor about his eyes; they are round, though not large, bright, and incessantly active. His nose is prominent, and possibly a little broader than the Caucasian type, but not so much as to be remarkable. His mouth and lips are rather large and full, speaking still according to a European and not an oriental standard. The chin is long and receives in a manner which might warrant a suspicion of lack of firmness, if the theories of physiognomists have any weight. A single glance shows that he has abandoned the ancient custom of shaving the eyebrows and blackening the teeth, although, until recently, I believe, he followed in these respects the traditions of his predecessors. Finally, his hands are small and as delicately shaped as any fine lady's in Christendom. His feet were protected by thick slippers of obviously occidental origin; otherwise his dress was all his own. His head was covered with the small, close-fitting cap, not unlike a Venetian corno, of small dimensions, in which he always appears in public, but, for the sake of convenience, without the distinct five-long feather which is usually depicted in his effigies. His upper robe was of shining and heavy white silk, closely forded at the throat, with long, though not cumbersome sleeves, and loosely gathered at the waist. Whatever may be said of his physical attributes, he unquestionably displayed on this occasion (a visit to the imperial college at Yeddo) certain moral qualities which cannot be recalled without admiration. His endurance and patience, absolutely without complaint. For nearly four hours he sat composedly surveying the proceedings (most of which must have been unqualifiedly dull for him) without giving a sign of restlessness, uttering a syllable, or even changing the gentle seriousness of his countenance. He did not even permit himself the relaxation of a smile, although one or two incidents occurred which provoked the unrestrained mirth of all who came with him. At the same time he appeared in no degree indifferent to the ceremonies. He observed everything pretty keenly, and followed the printed programme with a watchful eye. The only sign of direct personal recognition which he vouchsafed was in response to a few complimentary sentences from the American director, Mr. Verbec, at the close of the proceedings, when he courteously inclined his head. All having been welcomed, he left the hall in the same stately manner he had entered, closely followed by his suite. Having privately reposed for half an hour, and eaten his simple noon meal, he returned to his carriage, glanced at a few of the not particularly attractive surroundings of the establishment, and was rapidly whirled away in the midst of his troop of variegated lancers. A minute later, the entire party disappeared through the massive castle gate, and the imperial college resumed the simple industry of its customary life.

LITTLE CHILDREN.

Thank God for little children!
When our hearts are cold and gray,
They come as sunshine to our hearts,
And charm our cares away.

I almost think the angels
Who tend life's garden fair,
Drop down the sweet wild blossoms
That bloom around us here

—*Children's Hour.*

☞The smallest sized sewing silk manufactured measures 2,220 yards, or over 1 1-4 mile to the ounce. Even in the construction of this variety sometimes from 200 to 400 fibers of the material, as originally spun by the silkworm, are required. The little vermiform artists which produce this beautiful material do not spin threads of a uniform size.

The smallest fiber of silk, as wrought by the worm into the exquisite structure of its cocoon, is so infinitely minute that every ounce of the manufactured thread is supposed to contain nearly 4,000 miles of this floss like strand, and the puny animal sometimes elaborates a fiber of such marvelous tenuity that less than four pounds of the thread, avoirdupois, would reach round the world.—*Troy Whig.*

☞Hands have they, yet steal not—Clocks. Legs have they, yet walk not—Tables. Teeth have they, yet chew not—Combs. Lips have they, yet kiss not—Pitchers. Eyes have they, yet see not—Needles. Hearts have they, yet pity not—Cabbages. Ears have they, yet hear not—Old book leaves. Arms have they, yet toil not—Chairs.

ON BLACK SILK DRESSES.

THE FASHIONS.

That American ladies have that innate sense of the proprieties of costume which constitute perfection in the well dressed woman, is proved by the popularity, with most of them, of the black silk dress as an article of wear.

For, of all garments, this is, under circumstances of an ordinary character, the most desirable. A handsome black silk is even an appropriate dinner dress. It is always suitable for the street, and for carriage wear it is not out of place; nor is it so in making morning calls, or in receiving them. It looks well in church, and while shopping; at a matinee or concert it is frequently worn, nor does a plain black silk appear singular on a lady in her own room. In fact, taking in the entire round of occasion, there are but two places where it is decidedly improper—at a wedding and at a ball. As to these last, a word.

No matter how handsome the dress, there cannot be at a wedding anything more unsuitable than a black silk. I was greatly surprised to see two of these at a very fashionable wedding last winter; and during that season I saw a lady at a crowded, but very select ball, with a black silk dress. It was very handsomely made, it is true, but decidedly inappropriate.

We are apt to defer to the French in these matters of dress, and to the *Parisienne* dress is the business of life. This being the case, we can scarcely err in taking the *general idea* of a French woman as a guide to dress. In what may be called the *etiquette of dress*—its similarity, its *sense and meaning*—the French woman is always correct. She will seldom be at fault, even if of the lower class, so thorough is the management of the subject by those about her—so instinctive is the sense of dress born with her—that is to say, the good sense of dress.

A French woman never yet attended a wedding in black, whether silk or velvet. At some balls she may venture on black velvet, but then only when she wishes to appear *smaller* than nature has formed her, and sacrifices the strictly suitable to the becoming.

Here, indeed, is one great reason for the popularity of black silk; it necessitates the wearer appearing more slim than in any other style of dress—unless, indeed, it is so overladen with trimming that a very fairy would seem large when wearing it. And this mania for trimming is, I am sorry to say, becoming more prevalent, though a profusion of trimming, unless of very elegant description, is the climax of vulgarity. Even then excess is just as much excess.

For home wear, black silk is invaluable, and a lady requires to possess at least *three* black silks. One is for street wear; one for dinner dress, calls and receptions—for these the different styles of trimming decides the adaptability; and one for the house.

In purchasing black silk the first thing to be considered is the quality; the second, color—for there are blacks *and* blacks. Jet black will wear much better than any other, though the blue blacks are still very fashionable. There is an undesirable shade which wears to a greyish or yellowing black. It may be detected by a certain shining appearance, as it always reflects a yellowness of shade—a tinge that the keen eye can easily discover.

Another recommendation for black silk is—its durability. A first class article, even if much worn, will look well for two seasons, unless assumed on very dusty days; on which even the handsomest will lose something of its lustre. Rain is not injurious to a good black silk, though, of course, it will require to be carefully shaken and suspended after becoming damp.

The fashion of trimming black silk with silk or satin of a contrasting color is now obsolete. It was never a pretty fashion, and therefore did not find favor with us. Black lace or *white* lace—which, if handsome in itself, is very elegant on black—are both good styles of trimming for dinner or reception dresses. Fringe, gimp, velvet and satin—the last, it is said, will, to a certain extent, be revived—are all suitable to trim black silk, but the handsomest is black lace.

Another advantage of the black silk is the fact that any style of ornament, even diamonds, if few in number, may be worn with it. The new tortoise shell lockets and bracelets look particularly well with black, which shows the exquisite shadings of the shell. Gold ornaments, pearl ornaments and steel or jet are handsome with a black silk; and, as I have said, *three* dresses of this material are none too many.

Worth, it is said, is master of the art of making a black silk without contrasting color, and trimmed simply *with the same material*. I have not seen one of these, but hope soon to do so, and will then describe.

FROM THE GERMAN OF HEINE.

BY JOHN R. THOMPSON.

Where shall rest the wanderer jaded
In the grave at last recline?
In the South, by palm trees shaded
Under lia ians by the Rhine?

Shall I in some desert sterile
Be ento abed by foreign hands:
Shall I sl ep, beyond life's peril,
By some sea coast in the sands?

Well, God's heaven will shine as brightly
There as here, around my bed,
And the stars for death lamps nightly
Shall be hung above my head.

—*November Galaxy.*

GIRLS OF THE PERIOD.

A French lady writes thus of the girls of the period:

I was at a reunion the other evening where I saw a young American girl, not more than sixteen years old, who had just arrived in Paris. She had come all the way from San Francisco, accompanied only by a brother or two years younger than herself, and seemed quite capable of understanding the astonishment of the ladies who questioned her regarding her journey.

"What! you travelled six thousand miles alone with your little brother?"

"Yes, madam."

"And you were not afraid?"

"Afraid! of what?"

And there was that in her manner that showed that she was already quite capable of taking care of herself.

Where is the Parisienne who would venture to go from Paris to St. Cloud alone?

English women have the same temperament and the same education as the American. It is not rare to see English girls who have been alone to the Indies and back. I once met in England a young girl, who, when I asked her what she went to the Indies for, replied with the greatest naivete;

"I went to find a husband, and did not succeed."

These young girls are much better armed against danger from libertines than are ours. While still quite young, they are taught to protect themselves. British manners allow young girls to have recourse to a thousand little insinuating ways to win a husband; but they know full well that to attain their ends they must make themselves respected, which they find it easy to do by confining their innocent rogueries within the limits prescribed by true feminine modesty.

But, once married, good-by to stolen glances, to gentle but expressive pressures of the hand, and all the rest. All their arrows are immediately quivered, never again to be withdrawn; the flirt of yesterday is to-day a staid matron. Her period of romance is passed. She immures herself within her own interior as in a fortress, just at the time when French women begin to throw off restraint, and to feel that they are their own mistresses. In England coquetry ceases at the time when it begins in France, which accounts for its being double the age on one side of the channel that it is on the other.

IDLE DOGS.

The French Society for the Protection of Animals is divided on the question whether dogs should be made to work or not. The editor of a journal published by this society considers idleness as injurious to dogs as to men, and, as a contrast with what he considers the wretched existence of unemployed dogs, quotes the instance of four honest workmen he has seen at the marble quarries of Barneres de Bigarre earning their livelihood by turning an immense wooden wheel which is the motive power of some machinery used for sawing marble. The eldest of these good dogs and true is Cæsar le Gris, a brown bulldog, who carries of his twelve years, seven of which have been spent in his present employment, remarkably well. His master taught him his business by himself turning the wheel on all fours. Negret is almost as old as his comrade, and possesses the same estimable qualities. He belongs to the respectable corporation of shepherd dogs. Cesar le Noir is in the prime of life, and something of a *virtuoso* but a good workman. Faraud, a shepherd's dog of unexceptional happy disposition, is extremely intelligent, but has one fault—he "attidudinizes." When spectators are present he is apt to turn the wheel with breathless haste, only to let it rest when left to himself. Each of the comrades work four hours a day on two meals of dog biscuits.—*London Echo.*

☞A Philosopher says: "I never yet heard a man or woman much abused that I was not inclined to think the better of them, and transfer any suspicion or dislike to the person who appeared to take a delight n' pointing out the defects of a fellow-creature.

HOTEL LIFE.

ITS SELFISHNESS, ITS HOLLOWNESS, AND ITS DANGERS.

[*From the Saturday Review.*]

If any one wants to see human nature stripped of certain conventional disguises and reduced to some of its primary elements, let them try a boarding house or "family hotel" for awhile. If not always a profitable, it is generally an amusing exhibition of character, and materials are never wanting to the student of human life. The predominating quality of most people will be found to be selfishness. There is a kind of fighting for self that goes on, which is very funny, because concentrated on such mean objects.

Who shall have the most comfortable chair, the best place at the window, or the coolest by the fire—such are the favorite prizes to be gained by superior craft or boldness, and the ladies chiefly interested have recourse to a series of manœuvres to circumvent their rivals or steal a march on them unprepared, more ingenious at times than well-bred. Then there is the lady who appropriates the only footstool, and the lady who disputes the appropriation, and sometimes "comes to words" on the same; the couple that monopolise the bagatelle board, and the couple waiting savagely for their turn, which comes only when the gong sounds for dinner, or the sky clears up for their walk.

The quartette that settle themselves to whist every evening as to a regular part of the business of life, without caring to inquire whether others would like to cut in or not, are more justified in their exclusiveness; else it may happen that a club man who can make his bad cards beat his opponent's good ones is mated with a partner who inquires anxiously "Is that the queen to beat?" then, with the king in his hand, quietly drops the deuce, and gives the adversary the game. All these, however, are regarded with equally hostile feelings by the rest of the community; and sharp sermons are administered on the sin of selfishness by the bolder sort, with the application too evident to be misunderstood.

At meal times the same kind of odd fighting for self goes on. The table is set for a dinner party, but it is the hands of Esau and the voice of Jacob. Instead of the silent waiting for one's turn with the quiet acceptance of fate in the shape of a butler and his underlings, that belongs to a private dinner table, here, at the *table d'hote*, there is an incessant call for this or that out of time; an angry demand to be served sooner or better than one's neighbors, a greedy "taking care of number one" at the head of the table that excites an angry apprehension in number two at the foot; a running fire of criticism that does not help the illusion of the private dinner party; and with people who live much about in hotels, a continual comparison with this and that here and there, always to the disadvantage of the one under present consideration.

Among the inmates are sure to be some who are fastidious and peevish about their food; women who come down late and complain that things are not as fresh as when first up; men who always want fried fish when the management has provided boiled, and boiled when *menu* says fried, dyspeptic bodies who cannot eat bread unless it is two days old, and bodies defiant of dyspepsia who will not eat it unless hot from the oven; plain feeders who turn up their noses at the made dishes, and dainty livers who call simple roast and boiled coarse. And for all these societies the management has to cater impartially, and probably m'as the reward of thanks in the end.

The feelings of the people are expressed with the same kind of individualism as are their tastes. There are the married people who make love to each other in public; and the married people who make anything but love; the women who sit and adore their husbands like worshippers before a shrine, and who like the world to be conscious of their devotion; the men who call their wives pet names for the benefit of the whole table, and even indulge in playful little familiarities which make the girls toss their heads and the young men laugh; and the happy pair who quarrel without restraint, and say snappish and disagreeable things to each other in an inaudible voice, to the embarrassment of all who know them.

There is the rakish Lothario, who neglects his own better half and devotes himself to some other man's, with a lofty disregard of appearances; and there is the coquettish little wife who treats her husband very much like a dog, and very little like her lord, and who carries on her flirtations in the most audacious manner under his eyes, and apparently with his sanction. And, having his sanction, she defies the world about her to take umbrage at her proceedings. As for flirtations indeed, these are always going on in hotel life. Sometimes it is flirtation between a single man and a single woman, against which no one has a word to say on the score of propriety, though some think it will never come to anything and some think it will, and all scan curiously the signs of progress or the process of cooling off.

Sometimes it is a more questionable matter; the indiscreet behavior of a young wife, unprotected by her husband, who takes up furiously with some stranger met at the *table d'hote* by chance, and of whose character and antecedents she is utterly ignorant. This is the kind of thing that makes a hotel ring in the ears. Prim women ask severely, "How long has Mrs. So-and-so known Major Fourstars?" and their faces, when told, are a sufficient commentary on the text. Others, in seeming innocence, call them by the same name; and express intense surprise when informed they are not man and wife, but only acquaintances of a few weeks' standing.—Others again say it is shameful to encourage them, and wonder why some one does not write home to the poor husband, and speak of doing that kind office themselves; and others watch them with a cynical, half amused attention, interpreting their actions by the broadest glossary, and carefully guarding their own wives or daughters from any association with either of the offenders.

THE HAPPIEST LIFE.

Do you ask me which of all I believe to be the happiest life? Then I say, from my heart, a consecrated one. Be it "in the world" (so-called) or out of it, in the highway or by-way, as God wills, still a life consecrated to a service better, higher, sweeter than that of self-enjoyment or self-success. We all want to be happy. We all seek personal joy as an instinct. Surely, God meant it to be thus when he made us. Yet no less He has set the deepest sources of joy outside of self-indulgence—in love, obedience, devotion and duty. It may be a hard word, the last; it has a chilly sound. Yet no less it claims and possesses more and more as our days go on. Impulse, desire, idolatry, aggressive selfhood—one by one we lay them down. We drop our weights as we go upward. Lo! the cross that we called Duty changes to a crown.—*Exchange.*

MAXIMS.

Frugality is founded on the principle that all riches have limits.—*Burke.*

The wise and prudent conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them.—*Rowe.*

Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world.—*Dr. Johnson.*

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a wise man.—*Talleyrand.*

HOW TO SERVE "SHYSTERS."

Lord Norbury had frequently observed a low prisoner's attorney touting in the dock for a business among the prisoners, and was determined to punish him. So, on one occasion as the attorney was climbing over the rails of the dock, after conferring with the prisoners, his lordship called out to the jailor:

"Jailor, put that man back; one of your prisoners is escaping!"

Whereupon the jailor thrust the lawyer back into the dock, but having worked his way to the front of the dock, he addressed the judge, when the following conversation took place between them:

Attorney—My Lord, there is a mistake; I am an attorney.

Lord Norbury—I am sorry, sir, indeed, to see a gentleman of your respectable position in the dock as a prisoner.

Attorney—But, my lord, I have committed no crime.

Lord Norbury—Oh, sir, I have nothing to say to that; that must be decided by a jury of your countrymen.

Attorney—But, my lord, there is no charge—no indictments against me.

Lord Norbury—Then, sir, you will be discharged by public proclamation at the end of the assizes. (To the jailor) Jailor, put back that prisoner.

Whereupon the officer thrust back the limb of the law, and kept him until the rising of the court, when his lordship sent to the jailor a message instructing him to let him out.

☞The man with his "lung tester," who accompanied Barnum, and makes an honest penny by testing the wind of the multitude, came to grief at Terre Haute, the other day. A healthy farmer's boy, with a chest on him like an emigrant's valise, drew in a mouthful of the atmosphere, wrapped in a quarter-section of his lips over the nozzle, and breathed. An explosion followed, first of the machine and then the bystanders, and the "professor" was heard to say as he gathered up the fragments of tinkling brass and springs. He had been eating onions; that's what made his breath so strong."

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

CITRON CAKE.—Beat four eggs and add one pound and a quarter of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, one pound and a half of flour. Dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in a pint of milk, and stir it in with one teaspoonful of lemon extract and half a nutmeg. Then add half a pound of citron, cut in thin pieces and bake quickly.

LOOKING FORWARD.

With hopeful eyes turned future-wards we stand,
Doing our work, not blessed, but content;
And though but rarely loving, hand meets hand
From heart to heart love's messages are sent,
Our present life is twilight, calm and still,
Wherein we watch and wait the morrow's light,
And finish daytime tasks with right good will,
For this shall make our harvest sunshine bright.
Oh, blessed reaping time of love long sown!
Oh, golden harvest to be gathered in!
Oh, happy day when love shall claim his own!
Oh, perfect rest our fearless wills shall win.
O, blessed future! dimly seen but dear,
And blessed time that daily brings thee near!

We have no time for foolish sighs and tears!
No room in all our lives for vain regret;
No need to mourn the spring time of our years,
No past to haunt, no sorrow to forget.
For our great love has drawn a curtain dense
Across the years that seem so far away,
And all our past is hidden—we commence
A truer, better living from to-day.
Not yet the currents of our lives may meet,
And mingling, broaden to a stream of joy,
But peace is ours; and love serene and sweet
Shall conquer care, and soothe the world's annoy.
So on this vantage-ground of patient love
We take firm footing. What shall us remove?

THE MARRIAGE OF A DAUGHTER.

The departure of a son from beneath the paternal roof does not present any spectacle of desolation. Masculine life has, from its infancy, an individuality, an independence, an exotism, so to say, which is essentially wanting to female existence. When a son abandons his parents to create for himself a separate interest, this separation causes but little interruption in their mutual relations. A man marries, and still maintains his friendship, his habits, and his filial affections. Nothing is changed in his life; it is only an additional tie. His departure is consequently a mere simple separation, while the departure of a young girl, to become a wife in a few hours, is a real desertion, a desertion with all its duties and feelings still fresh about it. In one word, the son is